The Saturday Evening Pos

Vol. III.—No. 1. PHILADELPHIA, JANUARY 3, 1824. Whole No. B

Published by ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, No. 53 Market street, three doors below Second street, at $2 per annum, payable half yearly in advance; or $3 if not paid during the year—Advertisements inserted at the customary pri

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE EXIT OF THE YEAR.

I.

Another Year! hath sped its flight,
Borne on the viewless wings of time,
To regions of eternal night!
Oblivion's clime!
The [illegible] landscape's faded bloom,
The falling leaf—the winter's gloom—
Types all, of Nature's general doom;
Have mark'd its rapid, silent close,
Its brief career to dark repose.

II.

Another Year! eventful deeds
Have crowded thickly on its path;
Mark! how the mind aspiring—bursts
Oppression's wrath.
Here "Holy" Bourbon hosts pass'd to quell,
And bind in superstition's spell,
The heavenly spirit's generous swell,
How lost the light which once upon
Poor, weak "Castile and Arragon."

III.

Another Year! Oh may another
[illegible] a people's redeeming—[illegible]!
And may no more have power to smother
The spirit's light;
Heroic Greece proclaims the tale
Of glory [illegible] and wholly dead;
Though ruin in floods its course hath dy'd
Which bears the heart with magic thrill,
That cause, may God be with them still.

IV.

Another Year!—mark'd ye its flash
Of vengeance on the destined crew,
Whose deeds, or more than horror rash,
We mourn'd to view.
And heard ye not the voice of pain,
Fierce mingling with the victor's strain,
For those whom pale disease hath slain.
Columbia's sons! the gallant—brave,
Condemn'd to fill a foreign grave.

V.

Another Year! they heed it not,
Its triumphs or now their own:
Peace to their shades!—and may such lot
[illegible].
And oh! might honor no revengeful blade,
In pirate's ruthless hand be wav'd;
And more no longer [illegible] be made,
To float and riot on the flood
Of waters, stain'd with shame and blood.

VI.

Another Year! with pride we turn
Our aching eyes from scenes of strife,
To one that bids the spirit burn
In fresher life—
Our Country! at the sound, how starts
The life blood to unnumber'd hearts,
And like its glory upward darts,
To greet her Eagle perch'd on high,
Amid the sunbeams of the sky.

VII.

Another Year! Improvement's hand
Bends all its powers [illegible] still;
May its exertions preserve the land
From future ill.
The waters [illegible] with wealth shall flow,
And spread around their social glow,
And all in union firmer grow
While every lock and every fall,
Shall form a link to bind the whole.

VIII.

Another Year!—Our Farmer's toil
Hath crown'd with golden wreaths of grain,
Abundance scatters o'er the soil,
An honest gain.
Still may our fields their stores reveal,
Our streets the genial influence feel,
And Arts and Science share the weal;
That general weal which has been given,
And claims—our gratitude to Heaven.

IX.

Another Year! hath now begun,
And like the past will soon be gone—
When it the course of time hath run,
Never to return!
Oh may it find our Country free
From war's black clouds of misery!
And still its bright flame, LIBERTY!
Illume the nations of the earth,
And light their path to glory's birth.

X.

Another Year! how many hearts
That beat with health and pleasure now,
Before its little span departs,
To death shall bow;
How many—but the strain forbear,
The present it were wise to share,
And trust the future to HIS care,
Whose love can dry the Mourner's tear,
And bring ETERNITY's bright Year!

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE ORPHAN.

Kind stranger, lend thy pitying tear,
Nor let thy heart with cold disdain,
Turn from a helpless orphan's prayer,
Or soft compassion's tear restrain.

Behold, upon my livid cheek,
A smiling flush no more appears,
And haggard sickness there doth speak,
The subject of these falling tears.

Full many a weary month hath flown,
Since health, and peace, my bosom blest;
A helpless orphan, and unknown,
I now upon the world am prest.

Once tender parents—friends had I,
Who smiling prest my heart with joy,
No pleasure did they e'er deny
Your friendless, barefoot, orphan boy.

But oh! relentless, fortune prov'd,
This feeble heart it hath bereft,
Of all those friends so dearly lov'd,
And it a prey to sorrow left.

And, now through bitter frost and snow,
I beg my lonely, cheerless way,
And to my piteous tales of woe,
Will mortals scarce attention pay.

Behold! these tatter'd clothes bespeak
Rude poverty, and keen distress,
And tears that warm this livid cheek,
The anguish of my heart express.

Ah! see these feet, how rudely torn,
Where'er my wandering footsteps tend,
Each track is ting'd in deepen'd gore,
While homeless, I for mercy plead.

Then let your hearts with pity glow,
Nor turn me suppliant from your door,
Some tender, kind relief bestow,
And heaven will early bless your store.

ELLEN.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

REFLECTIONS AT THE GRAVE OF A STRANGER.

Who died from home.

How awfully solemn the feeling
That comes o'er the mind, like a cloud;
On sympathy's wing softly stealing,
Round sorrow's encircling shroud.

We sigh, though regardless of danger,
We weep though no sorrow we have;
And thus doth my heart, lonely stranger,
Mourn silently over thy grave.

Far dissever'd from friends that are dear,
Afar from thy own native home;
Lo! strangers encircle thy bier,
And lay thee at rest in the tomb.

One friend stands in loneliness by,
To mark where thy dust must repose,
One tender emotion is nigh,
To mourn o'er thy life's early close.

He who watch'd thee when sickness was there,
And sought every pain to relieve,
To death now thy form must resign,
And leave thee to sleep in the grave.

For the fetters of nature are broken,
Dissolved are the soft bonds of love;
And thy spirit hath joyfully taken,
Its flight to the regions above.

Here rest, for thy journey is o'er,
Thy care and thy sorrows here cease;
And though far from thine own native shore,
Yet thy spirit may anchor in peace.

Thou may'st live where the tempest of time,
No longer shall ruffle thy breast;
But death be thy passport divine,
Since Heaven is the home of the blest.

7th mo. 24, 1822. JUVAN.

THE MORALIST.

"Our dying friends come o'er us like a cloud,
To damp our brainless ardour, and abate
That glare of life, which often blinds the wise.
Our dying friends are pioneers, to smooth
Our rugged path to death; to break those bars
Of terror, and abhorrence, nature throws
Cross our obstructed way; and thus to make
Welcome, as safe, our port from every storm.
Each friend by fate snatch'd from us, is a plume
Pluck'd from the wing of human vanity,—
——————Our dying friends
Are angels sent on errands full of love;
For us they languish, and for us they die:
And shall they languish, shall they die in vain?"

Looking over a little volume from which the above is selected, I observed a number of passages marked with a pencil, and the idea suggested itself of collecting a few of them from their scattered places, to form as it were a monitor.

"A lecture, silent, but of sovereign power!"

The circumstance of their being marked in a book, the dying gift of a beloved sister; the reflection, that the bosom which once felt the force of these passages, and kindled into devotion at their influence, hath submitted to a more potent, irresistible power—that the hand, (O how hath it thrilled within my fond grasp!) that pencilled those marks on which my eyes are now resting, are "covered with mould:" reflections that serve to inspire my mind with a spirit of veneration for those relics of a sister's love, and to throw around them a serious, a calm, and a hallowed influence, leading me to exclaim, in the fullness of that deep imperishable love, which clings to my Mary's tomb, which burns in this bosom like an unquenchable fire, fed continually with sighs and with tears,

"Unmindful, shall I grieve her hovering shade,
Which waits the revolution in my heart!
Shall I disdain her silent, soft address;
Her posthumous advice, and pious prayer?"

Youthful and beloved, she bid an early adieu to life, but with such calmness and entire resignation, as proved to those who watched her slow decline, that she was not unprepared, nor unwilling. She seemed to have given up every earthly thought; to have considered long, and to have felt too, the whole of this passage, which I find marked with her own hand.

"All, all on earth is shadow! all beyond
Is substance; the reverse is folly's creed:
How solid all where change shall be no more!"

And again in other places she has marked these passages, perhaps, expressive of her own state. I doubt not they were a perfect transcript of her feelings:

"How was my heart incrusted with the world!
O how self-fetter'd was my grovelling soul!
How like a worm was I wrapt round and round
In silken thought, which reptile fancy spun,
Till darken'd reason lay quite clouded o'er,
With soft conceit of endless comfort here,
Nor yet put forth her wings to reach the skies!"

"Beware what earth calls happiness—beware
All joys, but joys that never can expire.
Who builds on less than an immortal base,
Fond as he seems, condemns his joys to death."

"The bell strikes one—we take no note of time,
But from its loss. To give it then a tongue,
Is wise in man. As if an angel spoke,
I feel the solemn sound. If heard aright,
It is the knell of my departed hours:
Where are they? With the years beyond the flood.
It is the signal that demands despatch:
How much is to be done? My hopes and fears
Start up alarm'd, and o'er life's narrow verge
Look down—on what? a fathomless abyss,
A dread eternity! How surely mine!"

"The chamber where the good man meets his fate,
Is privileg'd beyond the common walk
Of virtuous life, quite on the verge of Heaven."

Thus thought the youthful mother of a darling, an only child; the wife of a kind, an affectionate husband; thus speaks even now, the sister of a doating brother—and shall she speak in vain? Hard, indeed, must have been the struggle that snapped her earthly connection, that broke every tie, and enabled her to view with peace and resignation her approaching dissolution.—But such was the case, she was enabled to give up all; and long before her death, seemed to have forgotten every earthly recollection, and to have fixed all the powers of her mind on the one all absorbing thought of eternity. In truth she appeared not of this world "but moved among us like the being of another sphere."

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A correspondent of the Evening Post has lately given a tale of a youth, who recently died in consequence of a female's perjury. In it, though much is said of woman's perfidy, there is not a glance at the perfidy of man. Good complacent Francis! how you seem to have fixed it, that woman only is false, and that man is a model of constancy. Examine life more closely, my friend, and you will find a score of inconstant youths for one faithless female.

Many years since I had a friend. She was lovely, amiable, intelligent. A suitor appeared, and unfortunately gained her affections. Unfortunately, I say, for he proved unworthy of them. When woman loves 'tis not like man's love.—Truly does the poet say,

"Man's love is of man's life, a thing apart,
'Tis woman's whole existence; man may range
The court, camp, church, the vessel and the mart,
Sword, gown, gain, glory offer in exchange
Pride, fame, ambition to fill up his heart,
And few there are whom these cannot estrange;
Men have all these resources, we but one,
To love again, and be again undone."

Her love was the beautiful Caroline's "whole existence." Yet, like a villain, her lover left her, and the kiss of affection which she gave him had hardly dried upon his lips, ere he transferred it to her rival's! He wedded that rival. She was wealthier than Caroline, though far inferior in every other respect;—it was the dross which she possessed that changed his heart. Caroline brooded for years in secret and in sorrow, over her blighted hopes and crossed affections; she complained not, but her anguish preyed upon her beauteous form, and she died, a victim to a villain's inconstancy.

This may appear to some like fiction, but many can perceive in it what daily occurs. Let us then hear no more of woman's falsehood. Her ever susceptible heart is too often imposed upon, by some heartless fop, who glories in having made a conquest over a credulous and unsuspecting female. Francis says—

"Oh, if a planet in yonder sky, when maids are false, e'er weeps,
That moon which shines so pure and bright such sorrowing vigil keeps."

Truly, if she wept every time that youths are false, her eyes would never be dry; and we, on this mundane sphere, should never have cause to complain of want of water. REBECCA.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

AN OLD BACHELOR.

An old bachelor is said to be (by those persons who know nothing about the gentleman) a selfish, tyrannical, solitary being; one for whom no earthly creature cares, and who leaves this life unwept and unregretted by any. These are serious charges; particularly that of selfishness; and if I succeed in proving that a bachelor eats more, drinks more, and wears more than a married man and all his family, I shall prove him to be more useful to his fellow-men.—For on the eating, drinking and wearing of their fellow citizens, depend the farmer, the merchant and the artisan, and on these three, indirectly, depend all the other classes of society. What mortal is it that eats so much as the old bachelor? but it is not for the pleasure of gormandising. His motto is "Pro patria." He knows well that every mouthful he takes, is a mouthful towards the success of agriculture. He knows that agriculture is the foundation on which a country's happiness is reared; and he continues eating, for the good of his country, until he is in turn eaten (a dainty morsel) by, and for the good of his fellow worms. No one can doubt that an old bachelor of this class eats more than half a score of married people, throwing their families into the scale against him. Who is this prim old gentleman coming along, his hat a dashing Logic, lately transferred from the maker's block to his own; his coat (the fourth within a year) of the most costly materials; his breeches of the finest cassimere, and his whole appearance bespeaking a degree of taste and splendour that a married man would despair of ever being able to attain? 'Tis an old Bachelor. See with what a complacent smile he looks at himself; observe with what an air of dignity he removes, with his gold headed cane, the dirt that lies in his path; observe him well, and say if you can for one moment think that he is not the best patron of the artisan, and the happiest being to be found.

The bachelor is said to be tyrannical. Hear this ye celestial powers! A bachelor called a tyrant by old maids, and peevish husbands. Why are the former so fond of cats, and of lap-dogs, and of parrots, but because they may vent their peevishness on, and prove their power over them.—It is the delight of the husband to make his wife tremble at his frown, (provided he is able to do so, but which, to be sure, is seldom the case,) and to govern his children like some "petty tyrant of a petty corporation."—And who, let me ask, has an old bachelor to tyrannise over, except perchance a lazy servant, or some good natured friend? It is clear then that the bachelor is not so great a tyrant as an old maid, or a poor married devil. Let all those, therefore, who fortunately now are single, determine to remain so.

Pope says that all human happiness consists in being in possession of health, peace and competence. Now, as all will allow that the old bachelor leads a more peaceable life, it must follow that he is healthier than a married man; for ill health is the natural effect of a life of care and trouble; as to competency no one will deny that it is easier attained by a single, than a married man. Let romantic girls and rhyming youths praise the married state. Let them speak of mutual affection smoothing the path of life, enhancing its pleasures; heightening its joys. Let them expatiate on the happiness a man experiences in beholding a charming wife, the idol of his soul, the joy of his life, sharing every feeling of his bosom, and returning his love with a ten-fold warmth; of smiling children in whom he sees his lineaments and virtues perpetuated; nay even the sweetness of death when the friendly offices of a wife rob it of its bitterness. These are as nothing compared to the joys of a bachelor. What, for instance, can make a man happier than to have it said, "There goes Mr. Hatewedlock; he has withstood the lures of ambitious mothers to entice him to wed their daughters, and the more dangerous baits of the daughters themselves. He has kept his heart firm and unmoved against all their attempts, and he now reaps and feels the benefit of his obduracy. For he has no wife to trouble him with her love and officious tenderness. No children to disturb him with their infantine endearments. No other end to pursue but his own pleasures, and the happiness of his fellow creatures, as detailed above." Let all those, then, who wish to enjoy his happiness, determine to glide peaceably down the path of life as honourable bachelors; members of that most illustrious order; and if they sometimes find the path a rugged one, they may console themselves with the idea that they are not cursed with a rib who would make it still more rugged; and when they die, each old bachelor will treasure them in his memory, as firm supporters of the cause of celibacy, and over his cups will drink to their well being in the other world. F.

SORROW FOR THE DEAD.

The sorrow for the dead is the only sorrow from which we refuse to be charmed. Every other would we seek to heal; every other affliction to forget; but this would we consider it a duty to keep open. This affliction we cherish and brood over in solitude. Where is the mother who would willingly forget the infant that perished, like a blossom, from her arms, though every recollection is a pang? Where is the child that would willingly forget the most tender of parents, though to remember be but to lament? Whoever, in the hour of agony, would forget the friend over whom he mourns? Who, even when the tomb is closing upon the remains of her he most loved; when he feels his heart, as it were, crushed—in the closing of its portal; would accept of consolation that must be bought by forgetfulness? No, the love which survives the tomb is one of the noblest attributes of the soul. If it has its woes, it has likewise its delights; and when the overwhelming burst of grief is calmed into the gentle tear of recollection, when the sudden anguish and convulsive agony over the present ruins of all that we most loved, is softened away into pensive meditation on all that it was in the days of its loveliness. Who would root out such a sorrow from the heart, though it may sometimes throw a passing cloud over the bright hour of gaiety, or spread a deeper sadness over the hour of gloom; yet who would exchange it even for the song of pleasure or the burst of revelry? No, there is a voice from the tomb sweeter than song: there is a remembrance of the dead, to which we turn ever from the charms of the living.—Oh, the grave!—the grave!—it buries every error—covers every defect—extinguishes every resentment! From its peaceful bosom spring none but fond regrets and tender recollections. Who can look down upon the grave even of an enemy, and not feel a compunction that he should ever have warred with the poor handful of earth that is mouldering before him! But the grave of those we loved—what a place of meditation! there it is that we call up in long review the whole history of virtue and gentleness, and the thousand endearments lavished upon us, almost unheeded in the daily intercourse of intimacy; there it is that we dwell upon the tenderness: the solemn awful tenderness of the parting scene—the bed of death, with all its stifled griefs—its noiseless attendance—its mute, watchful assiduities. The last testimonies of expiring love! the feeble, fluttering, thrilling—oh, how thrilling pressure of the hand. The last fond look of the glossying eye, turning upon us even from the threshold of existence! the faint faltering accents struggling in death to give one more assurance of affection.—Aye! go to the grave of buried love, and meditate! there settle the account with thy conscience for every past endearment unregarded of that departed being. She can never, never return, to be soothed by thy contrition! If thou art a child, and hast ever added a sorrow to the soul, or a furrow to the silvered brow of an affectionate parent—if thou art a husband, and hast ever caused the fond bosom that ventured its whole happiness in thy arms, to doubt one moment of thy kindness or thy truth—if thou art a friend, and hast ever wronged, in thought, word or deed, the spirit that generously confided in thee—if thou art a lover, and hast ever given one unmerited pang to the true heart which now is cold and still beneath thy feet—then be sure that every unkind look, every ungenerous word, every ungentle action, will come thronging back on thy memory, and knocking dolefully at thy soul—then be sure that thou wilt lie down sorrowing and repentant on the grave, and utter the unheard groan, and pour the unavailing tear—more deep, more bitter, because unheard and unavailing. Then weave thy chaplet of flowers, and strew the beauties of nature about the grave; console thy broken spirit, if thou canst, with these tender yet futile tributes of regret: but take warning by the bitterness of this thy contrite affliction ov the dead, and henceforth be more faithfu and affectionate in the discharge of thy duties to the living.

The following extract from Blackwood's Magazine, is, we believe, from the pen of James Hogg, the Ettrick Shepherd, whose extraordinary powers of delineating the wild and fearful passions, and exciting those feelings of horror and suspense which cause an involuntary shuddering in the mind of the reader, have been fully exemplified in the strange productions of his pen, that have added no small celebrity to this Magazine.

I was on my voyage back to my native country, after an absence of five years, spent in unremitting toil in a foreign land, to which I had been driven by a singular fatality. Our voyage had been singular and prosperous, and on Christmas day we were within fifty leagues of port. Passengers and crew were all in the highest spirits, and the ship was alive with mirth and jollity. For my own part, I was the very happiest man in existence. I had been unexpectedly raised from poverty to affluence—my parents were once more longing to behold their erring and beloved son, and I knew that there was one dearer even than any parent, who had remained true to me through all my misfortunes, and would soon be mine for life.

About eight o'clock in the evening, I went on deck. The ship was sailing upon a wind at the rate of seven knots an hour, and there was a wild grandeur in the night. A strong snow storm blew, but steadily, and without danger, and now and then, when the struggling moonlight overcame the sleety and misty darkness, we saw for some distance around us, the agitated sea all tumbling with foam. There were no shoals to fear, and the ship kept boldly on her course, close-reefed, and mistress of the storm. I leant over the gunwale, admiring the water rushing past like a flaming cataract, when, by some unaccountable accident, I lost my balance, and in an instant fell overboard into the sea.

I remember a convulsive shuddering all over my body, and a hurried leaping of my breast, as I felt myself about to lose hold of the vessel, and afterwards a sensation of the most icy chilliness from immersion into the waves—but nothing resembling a fall or precipitation. When below the water, I think that the momentary belief rushed across my mind, that the ship had suddenly sunk, and that I was but one of a perishing crew. I imagined that I felt a hand with long fingers clutching at my legs, and made violent efforts to escape, dragging after me, as I thought, the body of some drowning wretch.—On rising to the surface, I recollected in a moment what had befallen me, and uttered a cry of horror, which is in my ears to this day, and often makes me shudder, as if it were the mad shriek of another person in the extremity of perilous agony. Often have I dreamed over again that dire moment, and the cry I utter in my sleep is something more horrible than a human voice.—No ship was to be seen. She was gone forever. The little happy world to which, a moment before, I had belonged, had swept by, the waves dashed on me, and struck me on the face and howled at me; the winds yelled, and snow beat like drifting sand into my eyes,—and there was I left to struggle, and buffet, and gasp, and sink, and perish, alone, unseen and unpitied by man, and as I thought too, by the everlasting God.—I tried to penetrate the surrounding darkness with my glaring eyes, that felt leaping from their sockets, and saw as if by miraculous power, to a great distance through the night—but no ship—nothing but white crested waves, and the dismal noise of thunder. I shouted, shrieked and yelled that I might be heard by the crew, till my voice was gone—and that too, when I knew that there was none to hear me. At last I became utterly speechless, and when I tried to call aloud, there was nothing but a silent gasp and convulsion,—while the waves came upon me like stunning blows, reiterated and reiterating, and drove me along like a log of wood or a dead animal.

Once I muttered to myself, "this is a dream, and I shall awake." I had often before dreamt of being drowned, and this idea of its being a dream so pressed upon me, that I vainly strove to shriek out, that the noise might awaken me. But oh! the transition, from this momentary and wild hope of its being a dreadful dream, into the conviction of its reality! That, indeed, was something more hideous than a fanatic's thought of hell. All at once I felt my inmost soul throttled, strangled, and stifled, by an insupportable fear of death. That death which to my imagination had ever appeared the most hideous, and of which I had often dreamt till the drops fell down my forehead like rain, had now in good truth befallen me: but dreadful as all my dreams had been, what were they all to this? I felt as if all human misery were concentrated in the speechless anguish of my own one single heart.

All this time I was not conscious of any act of swimming; but I soon found that I had instinctively been exerting all my power and skill, and both were requisite to keep me alive in the tumultuous wake of the ship. Something struck me harder than a wave. What it was I knew not, but I grasped it with a passionate violence, for the hope of salvation came suddenly over me, and, with a sudden transition from despair, I felt that I was rescued. I had the same thought as if I had been suddenly heaved on shore by a wave. The crew had thrown overboard every thing they thought could afford me the slightest chance of escape from death, and a hencoop had drifted towards me.—At once all the stories I had ever read of mariners miraculously saved at sea, rushed across my recollection. I had an object to cling to, which I knew would enable me to prolong my existence. I was no longer helpless on the cold weltering world of waters: and the thought that my friends were thinking of me, and doing all that they could for me, gave me a wonderful courage. I may yet pass the night in the ship, I thought, and looked around eagerly to hear the rush of her prow, or to see thro' the snow-drift the gleaming of her sails.

This was but a momentary gladness. The ship I knew could not be far off, but for any good she could do me, she might have been in the heart of the Atlantic ocean. Ere she could have altered her course, I must have drifted a long way to the leeward, and in that dim snowy night how was such a speck to be seen? I saw a flash of lightning, and then there was thunder. It was the ship firing a gun, to let me know if still alive, that she was somewhere lying to. But wherefore? I was separated from her by a dire necessity, by many thousand and fierce waves, that would not let my shrieks be heard. Each succeeding gun was heard fainter and fainter, till at last I cursed the sound, that scarcely heard above the hollow rumbling of the tempestuous sea, told me that the ship was farther and farther off till she and her heartless crew had left me to my fate. Why did they not send their boats round and round all the night through, for the sake of one whom they pretended to love so well? I blamed, blessed, and cursed them by fits, till every emotion of my soul was exhausted, and I clung in sullen despair to the wretched piece of wood that still kept me from eternity.

Was it not strange, that during all this time at home never came to my ights had never escaped beyond al dim horizon of the sea, at least that fatal ship. But now, I thought d the blessed things there, and so lu- ght was that flash of heavenly images, moment my heart filled with happiness, errible when the cold and dashing waves er me in that insane dreaming fit, and me to the conviction that there was nothing e for me but an icy and lingering death, and who had so much to live for, was seeming- that account most miserably to perish.

What a war of passions perturbed my soul!—ad I for this kept my heart full of tenderness, ure, lofty and heroic, for my best beloved and ong betrothed! Had God kept me alive through fevers and plagues, and war and earthquake, thus to murder me at last?—What mockery was all this? What horror would be in my gray haired parents' house when they came to hear of my doom! "O Theresa! Theresa!" And thus I wept and turmoiled through the night. Sometimes I had little or no feeling at all—sullen and idealess. I wished myself drowned at once—yet life was still sweet; and in my weakened state I must have fallen from my frail vessel and been swallowed up, had I not, though even now I cannot remember when or how, bound myself to it. I had done so with great care—but a fit of despair succeeding, I forgot the circumstance, and in that situation looked at myself with surprise and wonder.

That I had awful thoughts of the eternity into which I felt gradually sinking, is certain; but it is wonderful how faintly I thought of the future world; all such thoughts were overthrown by alternate hope and despair connected with this life. I heard the shrill cry of seabirds flying over my head, and instantly returned again to the hope of life. O for such wings! but mine I thought were broken, and like a wounded bird lay floating powerlessly on the waves.

The night before I had a severe rheumatism in my head, and now remembered that there was a phial of laudanum about me. I swallowed the whole of it—and ere long a strange effect was produced. I fell into a delirium, and felt a wild pleasure in dancing over the waves. I imagined myself in a vessel and on a voyage, and had a dreamy impression that there was connected with it something of glory. Then suddenly a cold tremulous sickness would fall on me—a weight of sadness and despair. Every now and then there came these momentary flashings of reality; but the conviction of my personal identity soon gave way to those wilder fits, and I was drifted along through the moonless darkness of the roaring night, with all the fierce exultation of a raving madman. No wonder. The laudanum, the cold, the wet, the dashing, the buffetting, the agony were enough to account for all this, and more than my soul dare even now to shadow out to her shuddering recollection. But as God pitied the miserable, so also has he forgave the wicked thoughts of that unimaginable night.

During one of these delirious fits, whether it was a dream or a reality I know not, methought I heard the most angelical music that ever breathed from heaven. It seemed to come on the winds—to rise up from the sea—to melt down from the stormy clouds. It was at last like a full band of instrumental music, soft, deep and wild, such as I have heard playing on board a ship of war. I heard a rushing noise with the music,—and the glorious ghost of a ship went roaring past me, all illuminated with lamps—her colours flying—every sail set, and her decks crowded with men. Perhaps a real ship sailed by with festivity on board. Or was it a vision? Whatever it was, I felt no repining when it passed me by; it seemed something wholly alien to me; the delirium had swallowed up all fear, all selfishness; the past and future were alike forgotten, and I kept floating along, self questioned no longer, assured that I was somehow or other a part of the waves and the tempest, and that the wonderful and beautiful vision that had sailed by me was an aboriginal creature of the Ocean. There was an unspeakable pride and grandeur in this delirium. I was more intensely conscious of a brighter existence than I ever was in the most glorious dream, and instead of fearing death, I felt as if I were immortal.

This delirium I think, must have gradually subsided during a kind of sleep, for I dimly recollect mixed images of pain and pleasure, land and sea, storm and calm, tears and laughter; I thought I had a companion at my side, even her I best loved; now like an angel comforting me, and now like myself needing to be comforted, lying on my bosom, cold, drenched, despairing and insane, and uttering with pale quivering lips the most horrid and dreadful imprecations. Once I heard methought, a voice crying from below the waves. "Hast thou forgot Theresa?" And looking down I saw something like the glimmering of a shroud come slowly upwards, from a vast depth, to the surface of the water. I stooped down to embrace it, and in a moment a ghastly blue-swollen face, defeatured horribly, as if by gnawing teeth of sea-monsters, dashed against mine; and as it sank again, I knew well to whom belonged the black streaming hair. But I awoke. The delirium was gone, and I was at once a totally different creature. I awoke into a low, heartless, quaking, quivering, fear-haunted, cowardly and weeping despondency, in which all fortitude was utterly prostrated. The excitement had worn out my very soul. A corpse rising out of a cold clammy grave could not have been more woe-begone, spiritless, bloodless. Every thing was seen in its absolute dreadful reality. I was a Castaway—no hope of rescue. It was broad daylight, and the storm had ceased; but clouds lay round the horizon, and no land was to be seen. What dreadful clouds! Some black as pitch, and charged with thunder;—others like cliffs of fire; and here and there all streamed over with blood. It was indeed a sullen, wrathful despairing sky.

The sun itself was a dull brazen orb, cold, dead, and beamless. I beheld three ships afar off, but all their heads were turned away from me. For whole hours they would adhere motionless to the sea, while I drifted away from them; and then a rushing wind would carry them one by one into the darkness of the stormy distance. Many birds came close to me as if to flap me with their large spreading wings, screamed round and round me, and then flew away in their strength, and beauty, and happiness.

I now felt myself indeed dying. A calm came over me. I prayed devoutly forgiveness of my sins, for all my friends on earth. A ringing was in my ears, and I remember only the hollow fluctuations of the sea with which I seemed blended, and a sinking down and down an unfathomable depth which I thought was Death, and into the kingdom of the eternal future.

I awoke from insensibility and oblivion with a hideous racking pain in my head and loins, and in a place of utter darkness. I heard a voice say "Praise the Lord." My agony was dreadful and I cried aloud. Wan, glimmering, melancholy lights kept moving to and fro. A hideous din was overhead, and around me the fierce dashing of the waves. I was lying in the cabin of a ship, and kindly tended by a humane and skillful man.—I had been picked up apparently dead and cold.—The hand of God was there.—

It is with peculiar pleasure, that we transfer the following letter to our columns. The venerable "Sage of Monticello," shines forth in every passage, in sterling beauty and intelligence. Who but admires the youthful and ardent feelings which age has failed to chill; and would express the hope, that nothing may hereafter "disturb the repose of affections so sweetening to the lives" of our aged "Damon and Pythias." Invincible *Patriots*! unchangeable friends! the evening of your well-spent day is lighted with unimperishable glory—your names, and the history of your [illegible], are recorded on leaves more durable than brass; and which shall transmit to posterity the memory of men who have added greatness to their country, and honour to the age in which they flourished.

MONTICELLO, OCT. 12, 1823.

DEAR SIR: I do not write with the ease which your letter of September 18, supposes. Crippled wrists and fingers make writing slow and laborious; but, while writing to you, I lose the sense of these things, in the recollection of ancient times, when youth and health made happiness out of every thing. I forget for a while the hoary winter of age, when we can think of nothing but how to keep ourselves warm, and to get rid of our heavy hours until the friendly hand of death shall rid us of all at once. Against this tedium vitæ, however, I am fortunately mounted on a hobby, which indeed I should have better managed some 30 or 40 years ago, but whose easy amble is still sufficient to give exercise and amusement to an Octogenary rider. This is the establishment of an University, on a scale more comprehensive, and in a country more healthy and central, than our old William and Mary, which these obstacles have long kept in a state of langor and inefficiency. But the tardiness with which such works proceed, may render it doubtful, whether I shall live to see it go into action.

Putting aside these things, however, for the present, I write this letter, as due to a friendship, coeval with our government, and now attempted to be poisoned, when too late in life to be replaced by new affections. I had for some time observed, in the public papers, dark hints and mysterious inuendos of a correspondence of yours with a friend, to whom you had opened your bosom without reserve, and which was to be made public by that friend or his representative; and now it is said to be actually published. It has not yet reached us, but extracts have been given, and such as seemed most likely to draw a curtain of seperation between you and myself. Were there no other motive than that of indignation against the author of this outrage on private confidence; whose shaft seems to have been aimed at yourself, more particularly; this would make it a duty of every honorable mind to disappoint that aim, by opposing to its impression a seven-fold shield of apathy and insensibility. With me, however, no such armour is needed. The circumstances of the times, in which we have happened to live, and the partiality of our friends at a particular period, placed us in a state of apparent opposition, which some might suppose to be personal also; and there might not be wanting those who wished to make it so, by filling our ears with malignant falsehoods; by dressing up hideous phantoms of their own creation, presenting them to you under my name, to me under your's, and endeavouring to instil into our minds, things concerning each other, the most destitute of truth.—And, if there had been at any time a moment when we were off our guard, and in a temper to let the whispers of these people make us forget what we had known of each other for so many years—and years of so much trial—yet all men who have attended to the workings of the human mind, who have seen the false colours under which passion sometimes dresses the actions and motives of others, have seen also these passions subsiding with time and reflection, dissipating like mists before the rising sun, and restoring to us the sight of all things in their true shape and colours. It would be strange, indeed, if, at our years, we were to go an age back to hunt up imaginary or forgotten facts, to disturb the repose of affections, so sweetening to the evening of our lives.

Be assured, my dear sir, I am incapable of receiving the slightest impression from the effort now made, to plant thorns on the pillow of age, worth, and wisdom, and to sow tares between friends, who have been such for near half a century. Beseeching you then not to suffer your mind to be disquieted by this wicked attempt to poison its peace, and praying you to throw it by among the things which have never happened, I add sincere assurances of my unabated and constant attachment, friendship, and respect.

TH. JEFFERSON.

JOHN ADAMS,
Former President of the U. States.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

John Miller,
vs.
Samuel Copeland.

Before Tiberius J. Bryant, Esq. a Justice of the Peace, for the County of Philadelphia.

Cap. ias. September 20th, 1823.

October 30th, the parties appeared. Plaintiff's claim is two dollars and fifteen cents, being the amount of an execution which plaintiff paid for the defendant, on the 7th of March, 1823, in which Jacob Dobson was plaintiff, and Samuel Copeland defendant. The defendant admitted that he had once owed the debt, but had paid it according to law.

Justice asked the defendant if he had a receipt to produce, or any other evidence to shew he had paid it.

Deft. I have been brought to this office by surprise, and have had no opportunity of bringing my certificate of discharge with me. If your honour will continue the cause I will procure it.

Justice. If you can give bail for your appearance, I will indulge you with pleasure.

Deft. I have no bail here to offer.

Justice. I cannot continue the cause without bail unless the plaintiff will consent.

Plaintiff. I will not consent unless bail is given.

Judgment was then given for the amount of the plaintiff's claim. After which the defendant left the office.

Plaintiff requested an execution which was granted, and put into the hands of Henry Benner, Constable.

October 31st. Defendant called at the office, stated he had his certificate, and requested the Justice to enter a judgment de bonis for the plaintiff's claim. Justice declined doing any thing unless the parties were present. Defendant then requested a rule on plaintiff to show cause why the judgment should not be set aside. Request granted, and made returnable 5th of November, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

November 5th, parties appeared. For the defendant, it was contended he had been taken by surprise, he had no opportunity to obtain his witnesses to make his defence; that the sum in controversy being under five dollars and thirty-three cents he could not appeal; and as the record was correct he could not *certiorari*; that unless the judgment was opened and a re-hearing granted, the defendant would be left without a remedy; that the magistrate had to form his own opinion both as to the law and the facts without the intervention of a jury, and therefore he ought, and he trusted he did possess a discretionary power independent of the plaintiff to open a judgment and to grant a re-hearing.

For the plaintiff, it was contended that the magistrate had now no jurisdiction of the case, he had given judgment for the debt and cost, and therefore his power had ceased. He had no further controul over it, without the consent of the plaintiff. The only remedy which the defendant had was to *certiorari* the judgment, or after he was arrested to apply to a judge for the benefit of the writ of *habeas corpus*; and therefore hoped the rule to shew cause would be discharged.

Justice held the cause under advisement to the 10th inst. at 10 o'clock, A. M.

November 10th. The parties appeared, when the Justice made the following remarks:

The question which has been submitted to me for consideration, is, whether a magistrate has or has not a discretionary power, where the judgment is under five dollars and thirty-three cents, (without the plaintiff's consent to open a judgment and to grant a re-hearing;) if he does possess it, he ought to exercise it in such a manner as will best promote the ends of justice; he ought not to do it for the purpose of delaying a cause or harassing the plaintiff; neither ought he to grant a re-hearing on account of evidence which the party, by using due diligence, might have discovered before. He ought not to do it (without the plaintiff's consent) where there had been no surprise, where there had been a full hearing, or where the parties had the advantage of learned counsel.

I do apprehend, cases may occur, where he may exercise a discretionary power, (without the plaintiff's consent) as where the sum was so small that the defendant could not appeal, or where the record was correct, that he could not *certiorari*, or where he might be brought to the office by surprise, and would admit he once owed the amount of the plaintiff's claim, but had paid it; that he had a receipt but had left it at home, at the trial; if he could make that fact appear, would it not be unjust to refuse a re-hearing? I think it would.

I will now consider the situation of the parties in this cause—Samuel Copeland, the defendant, was brought before me on a capias, and taken by surprise; he admitted that he had once owed the debt, and contended he had paid it according to law; that he had been discharged under the act for the relief of insolvent debtors; that his certificate was at home, and he could not then produce it; if the cause was continued he would obtain it—he had no bail to offer for his future apearance; the plaintiff would not consent to continue it without bail was given, and the situation in which the defendant was placed, rendered it impossible for him to procure it; the trial had to proceed, judgment was entered for the plaintiff; execution was issued and put into the hands of the constable. It may be asked, if I considered the defendant had been taken by surprise, why was not the cause continued, and have given him an opportunity to procure his evidence, to make his defence? Why was an execution issued? to which I answer the object of issuing a capias, is to secure the person of the defendant until judgment is obtained, or until he shall be discharged. He could not give bail for his future appearance, and it was out of my power to discharge him against the consent of the plaintiff.

It is true that the act of assembly provides, that where the judgment is under five dollars and thirty-three cents, there shall be no appeal from the decision of the justice—it also states, that after he has heard the parties, their proofs and allegations, he shall give judgment as shall appear to him to be just. In this case the defendant had no opportunity to procure his evidence, to enable the justice to form a correct judgment. It never was intended that a citizen should be deprived of an opportunity of procuring his witnesses to make his defence, and to be left without a remedy, because it would be repugnant to the constitution, reason, and justice.

I have assigned my reasons for the decision which I shall give; if it shall be correct, I trust it will be of some advantage to those who have met with misfortunes. If it shall be incorrect, the sooner it shall be known to the community the better.

If those who have been discharged under the insolvent law, shall have the misfortune to be arrested on a capias, and brought before a magistrate by surprise (which occurs daily) they should have their certificates about them, to prevent their being imprisoned.

In case the decision which I shall consider it my duty to give, shall be found incorrect, I have this consolation, that the plaintiff will not be left without his remedy.

Let the judgment be opened, and a re-hearing granted.

European Intelligence.

From London papers to the 15th of November, received at New-York.

A Cabinet Council was to be held on the 20th.—The Courier says it is near three months since one was held. The question of South America it was expected, would form the principal object of its deliberations.

Viscount Chauterbriand has resumed his situation as Minister in London. He has lately held a splendid levee, at which all the *Corps Diplomatique* were present.

The late gales were as destructive on the French as on the English coast. Fifteen or sixteen vessels went ashore between Cape La Hogue and the Bay of Despigny. Two were totally lost, with their crews, near Cherbourg.

Sir Robert Wilson has arrived in England from Gibraltar.

A meeting of the drivers and owners of the one horse carts, to devise the best means of expressing their gratitude to Mr. Cobbett, "for his distinguished exertions in exposing, defeating and putting a stop to the renters of tolls, from exacting a higher toll for one-horse carts than the law directed to be paid," has lately been held in London.—In the proceedings, Cobbett was warmly eulogized, and a piece of plate was voted for him.

Dr. Chalmers resigned his charge of St. John's Parish, Glasgow, on the 5th of November, and was soon to be installed Professor of Moral Philosophy in the University of St. Andrews.

Washington Irving is reported to have collected materials for a very interesting work, during his recent tour in Germany. He sojourned some time at Versailles, before returning to England, where he met several choice English spirits, who at present reside in that once celebrated and gay city, and who continue periodically to supply works of imagination and criticism to the popular reviews and magazines in London.

Lord Byron, at the last advices, was in the Island of Cephalonia.

Liston, the comedian, has lately received a bequest from a distant relative, who admired his talents, of £9000.

In Skipton, England, the Magistrates are proceeding to enforce the laws for the observance of the sabbath with the utmost rigour. The barbers are forbidden to follow their business on the Sabbath under a severe penalty, and the public houses, spice and fruit shops, closed during hours of service.

A house in Dublin, inhabited by about thirty laboring people, lately fell, from having some of the timbers cut away. Three persons were killed several wounded, and several more were missing—supposed to have been buried among the ruins.

The affairs of Van Dieman's Land have taken a turn for the worse, in consequence of the efforts making by the British Government to have the colony support itself. Duties had been raised, and as the government received grain by sealed proposals, the prices fell more than one third.

The construction of the Penitentiary of Geneva is nearly finished. It is in imitation of those in the United States, and will form a striking contrast with the system of confinement followed in most of the Swiss Cantons, in which the progress of civilization has not effected any sensible improvement.

Sir Hudson Lowe's application to the court of King's Bench to have a criminal information filed against Mr. B O'Meara, has been refused.

The British parliament is prorogued to Feb.

At a recent sale of a gentleman's effects in England, twenty dozen of choice claret were sold for the enormous sum of £845, equal to $3751,80.

On the 3d of November, an extraordinary representation took place at the Madrid Theatre, in honour of the Duke of Angouleme. The piece, a translation from the French, was succeeded by an allegory, in which Spain, enchained by an evil genius, is delivered by France.

The London papers of the 12th, contain the official accounts of the submission of all the Spanish Constitutional Generals, excepting the Empecinado.

Another insurrection is said to have taken place at Constantinople. The plan for destroying the power of the Janissaries, has been frustrated by the influence of their friends in the Divan. The Grand Seignior has been driven to the alternative of disgracing several of his confidential servants, to prevent consequences which might have involved him in personal danger.

The Liberals, who return to Spain with passports by virtue of the King's degree, are put in prison on their arrival, in spite of the Royal word, which is less strong than party hatred. The soldiers who were taken prisoners, and have been disbanded, are in such a miserable state, that they are obliged to beg alms in the streets of Madrid.

One of the Paris papers, (the Pilote) says—"It is asserted that the only answer the Prince de Talleyrand intends to give to the extract from the Memoirs of the Duke of Rovigo, is a pamphlet published by Baudouin, under the title, Documents of the trial of the Duke D'Enghein." Another paper remarks, "persons better informed know, on the contrary, that the Prince de Talleyrand has prepared his answer."

The journal of the Duke d'Enghein, from the time of his arrest to the morning of his execution, has just been published at Paris: It is said to have been prepared for the press by King Louis himself.

Conformably to a special convention, a ship is to be placed at the disposal of Mina and Rotten, (late Governor of Barcelona,) to convey them to France, where, it is said, they have permission to reside.

The King of Spain has created the Duke d'Angouleme, Duke of Trocadero.

A letter from Cadiz says, under date of Oct. 16.—"It is now placed beyond doubt, that the Duke d'Angouleme gained over Abisbal, Morillo, Ballasteros, and Villacampa, before he left France, by the instrumentality of Don Julian Sanchez."

About the 10th November, a French frigate arrived at Teneriffe from Cadiz, with a new Governor, and orders for re-establishing the Royal authority in the Canary Islands, which caused much bustle and confusion among the inhabitants.

The Journal of Bordeaux states that the King of Spain having declined his intended journey to Toledo, was expected to arrive at Madrid with the Royal Family, on the 13th of November.

L'Etoile says, that Riego was executed at Madrid, on the morning of the 7th of November, and conveyed to the place of execution in a basket, (*un panier*,) drawn *by an ass*.

Letters from Bayonne say, that there had been a tumult at Saragossa, and that it had become necessary to fire on the people, who had attempted to enter the prison where the ex-minister San Miguel was confined, for the purpose of putting him to death.

The Austrian Observer announces that the Porte had recalled the ancient dragoman Jakoracki Argiropoulo, who had been in exile for two years. This recall had caused much excitement and would have great influence on the politics of the Porte.

Baron Bender de Kreigelstein, Austrian Minister at Lisbon, has been charged to transmit to the Emperor of Brazil, a letter from his father-in-law, the Emperor of Austria, urging him to acknowledge the authority of Portugal!

It is believed that the declaration of the Northern courts, relating to the non-acknowledgments of the independence of the *ci-devant* Spanish and Portuguese colonies will speedily be published.

A letter from Malaga, of the 13th of November, to a gentleman of New York, states, that "the Ambassadors of the August Allies of Ferdinand, will hold a solemn meeting at Aranjuez, to-morrow, to settle the affairs of the Peninsula."

By the Stephania, from France, arrived at New-York.

The Paris papers contain many speculations on the subject of Spain and her colonies, and the Constitutionel says, that if the holy alliance should make any attempt against the liberties of South America, it would change the whole face of things. A direct attack would be made on the interests of England, and a contest would be immediately commenced on the element where she is all-powerful. It is evident, it is added, that to reduce them in spite of England and her navy would be impossible. England, it is said, does not put herself to the trouble of conferring with the continental powers, nor of menacing or attacking them, but is proceeding silently and by diplomatic management to recognize American independence, and to form most important commercial connexions with the colonies.

BALLASTEROS is said to have been arrested while meditating an escape.

A member of the cortes, who voted for the regency at Seville, has been arrested and hung at Grenada.

General MORILLO has also been arrested.

The king continues to exile and deprive of their employments those who accompanied him.

The patents exacted by the constitutional government are still demanded, which dissatisfies the lower orders of people.

It is stated that the ambassadors of foreign powers are to hold a meeting at Aranjuez, to determine how Spain shall be governed.

The French consuls and Spanish authorities in the ports have disagreed concerning the French vessels taken by Spanish privateers, which the royalists refuse to give up.

The Guebhard Spanish Loan has been attempted at London and Paris, but without success. In London it is said the agent was treated with great contempt.

The duke d'Angouleme was expected in Paris on the 1st of December, and was to be received, contrary to his wishes, with military honors.

A private letter from Madrid of the 7th states that a congress would assemble in that city on the first of December, to be composed of the accredited ambassadors at that court.

The Batchelor's Ball—to take place on New Year's night, at Washington Hall, in the city of New York, will be got up in splendid style. The room will be elegantly festooned—a large CROSS will be formed with many hundred variegated lamps, surrounded with the flags of all nations, and the room will be so lighted as to give the utmost brilliancy to the decorations. It will be attended by the most fashionable company—and as it is in aid of the Greeks, may be expected to afford the highest exhibition to the dancers.

Weekly Compendium.

The schooner Francis, Asbury, of Snowhill, with a cargo of 1300 bushels of Indian corn, bound to Boston, sunk on Friday night week, at low water mark, at Spruce street wharf, in consequence of being too deeply laden at her bows. She has since been got up: cargo entirely damaged.

A Comet is now visible from 4 to 6 o'clock in the morning: at 5 o'clock it bears a little to the North of East, at an angle of about 30 degrees from the horizon, and appears to move with great rapidity. It appears to be situated near the two principal stars in the head of the Serpent.—It is presumed it is the same which was visible in England about two months ago.

The Small Pox has been taken on board of a vessel from Philadelphia to Salem, Mass. The person who contracted the disease, died the day after he landed. The remainder of the crew were vaccinated, and the vessel has been cleansed, so that the Board of Health apprehend no further danger.

A Mr T. Hawley, Gentleman's Hair Cutter, advertises in a New-York paper, that he will devote the earnings of one week to the Greek fund!

On Saturday last, Mr. Ogle's Resolution for taxing *Old Batchelors* was called up in the House of Representatives of this State, and, after considerable debate was adopted. This fact proves that at least a quorum of members remained at the seat of Government.

Mr. Goodacre is at present in Washington, where he intends delivering his Astronomical Lectures in the Washington assembly room, which is to be fitted up as an amphitheatre for the occasion.

The National Republican, printed at Cincinnati, estimates that $3000 were paid in that place in one day alone for country produce. This is an evidence of the increased prosperity of that city.

Samuel Waugh killed his cousin, Thomas Simpkins, in Madison county, Ohio, on the 27th ultimo. The murderer immediately fled; but his accessary was taken, tried before a justice, and discharged. This is stated to be the third murder committed in Madison county within one year—and in all the three cases, the murderers were suffered to go unpunished!

The Rochester N. Y. Telegraph states that two notorious rogues, named Stonenburgh, lately made their escape from the jail in that village.—They were let out of their cells into the hall for some purpose, where they attacked the turnkey, and took from him the key of the outer door. One of them held him while the other unlocked the door, and after taking a valise of clothes with them, they departed.

Captain James Riley, celebrated for his adventures among the Arabs, in the deserts of Africa, is a member of the Ohio Legislature now in session.

Murder.—In Georgia, John Williams, Esq. has been convicted of the murder of his wife.—144 jurors were called, before the 12 for the trial were agreed on.

A representation, on effigies, of the tortures of the Inquisition, is now exhibiting in New York.

The bill appropriating Thirty Five Thousand Dollars, for the relief of Daniel D. Tompkins, has passed both houses of Congress and received the President's signature.

Small Pox.—At Falmouth, (Mass.) and its vicinity, between three and four hundred persons have been inoculated for the small pox within the last month.

Thomas Alsop was lately tried in Virginia on a charge of causing the death of his slave, a boy about 12 years old, by ill treatment. The jury returned a verdict of two years imprisonment, the shortest period the law prescribes for manslaughter, and recommended that the governor should remit 18 months of the punishment on account of certain favourable circumstances in the case.

Late letters from Havana mention that the few vessels belonging to Com. Porter's squadron remaining on the Cuba coast, had lately returned from a cruise around the island; they heard nothing of pirates in any quarter, and it was hoped that the business of sea robbery in that neighbourhood was over.

Governor Troup, of Georgia, has issued a proclamation offering a reward of $400 for the apprehension of Nathan D. Barr and James Jourdan, charged with the murder of James M. Dye—or $150 for either of them.

By the *Gazette de la Louisiana* we learn that a female, a Creole, was found dead in the street, in New Orleans; her death was occasioned by a stab with a dagger which entered her heart more than three inches.

The Ohio Press says—"We learn from good authority, that the United States Bank has already received at their office in Cincinnati, real estate to the amount of 1,000,000 dollars, at the prices it was received at!"

A barber in Savannah advertises "slight-of-hand tricks," in the theatrical style, at 25 cts. upper-story performances, chin 12 1-2 cents, and shaved by his journeyman."

General D'EVEREUX, of the Republic of Columbia, has arrived in Baltimore.

Commodore PORTER, with his family have arrived at Norfolk, and is expected to proceed very soon for the West Indies. It is stated that the Congress frigate is ordered to join the squadron under commodore PORTER.

The Capital of the Cotton Manufactories in France is estimated at 1000 millions of francs—the Cotton used, at 50,000,000 lbs. worth 50,000,000 francs.

Lord Cochrane, it is said, has been created *Marquis of Maranham*, by the Emperor of Brazil.

The honourable James Brown, American minister to France, and his family arrived at New York on Sunday last, and will embark on board the sloop of war Cyane, for Havre, immediately.

The African Colony.—The ship Cyrus, Captain Carey, is now at City Point, Baltimore, and will sail in a few days, with a large number of free coloured people to the African Colony.

Among the items of expenditure of the state of Pennsylvania for the year ending the 1st December, 1823, is the sum of $203,535 66 for *Internal Improvement*.

A fortunate Sailor.—The new Executive of Pennsylvania, like every other new Executive, is thronged with applicants for office. Among others, is captain David Maffit, of this city, for a renewal of his commission of Port Warden. As a recommendation he furnishes a list of captures made by him, as a privateersman, during the late war, and that of the revolution. In the last war, the number of captures, were 34—the amount of tonnage captured, 7,375—number of guns, 114—and the number of men, 315. He sailed part of the time in the schooner Atlas, of 13 guns and 115 men, and the remainder of the time in the brig Rattlesnake, of seventeen guns, and 115 men. He appears to be a fine jovial old son of Neptune, and says, that in addition to the pulling down of the thirty-four enemy's flags, in the late war, he was present at the striking of sixty-seven in the revolutionary war, making in all *one hundred and one*.

In the Legislature of Kentucky on the 3d inst. Mr. Wickliffe offered the following resolution, with an able argumentative preamble.

"*Resolved*, That the Senators in Congress from this state be instructed, and the Representatives be requested, to press upon the consideration of Congress, the importance of establishing, at this time, a uniform system of Bankruptcy throughout the United States, and to use their best exertions to obtain the passage of an act of Congress establishing such system.

A better proof (remarks the Albany Advertiser of December 24) cannot be given of the great importance of the New-York Canal to the prosperity of the State, than the fact, that houses in Albany, which have heretofore been rented for $75, are hired with avidity this year for the sum of $200—and that property of all kinds has increased in value in a similar ratio. The canal terminates in front of the city of Albany, and a Basin is now building by individuals, at an expense of about one hundred thousand dollars.

Geneva Canal.—This is the name of a canal which is contemplated to connect the town of Canandaigua, N. Y. with the Great Erie Canal. The Canandaigua Freeman says: "fifty thousand dollars (the sum required by the act incorporating the company) have already been subscribed to the capital stock. The company will organize on the 20th of January, and we predict, that in less than one year from this time, the canal will be completed. With this canal, Canandaigua, will possess advantages over every village in the western district except Buffalo."

La Chine Canal.—The Montreal papers announce that the La Chine Canal will be opened to the use of the public, as far down as the excavations have extended, near to the St. Joseph Suburbs, early in the month of June next. This canal is 48 feet in breadth, and will admit vessels drawing 5 feet of water: the locks are 100 feet long and 20 feet broad, and are allowed by all who have inspected them to be fully equal to any in Great Britain.

By a law of Colombia, the salaries of Ministers from that republic to European Courts, are fixed at $10,000,—a thousand dollars more than the salaries paid by our government. Ministers to the United States receive $8000, Charge d'Affaires receive half, and Secretaries of Legation a quarter of the amount of the salary of the Minister Plenipotentiary. The same law provides for the appointment of the officers attached to the Secretaryship of Legation, with salaries of 1800 and $1400, at European Courts, and 1500 and $1400 in the United States; also of six supernumerary officers, attached to each legation, with stipends of $400 each in Europe, and $300 in America, "to be filled by wealthy youths whose parents may design them for a diplomatic line."

The Revenue.—From the statement of the Register of the Treasury, it appears that the whole amount of money, received during the year, ending September 30th, 1823, for duties on imports and tonnage, amounted to $22 232 118 24—the tonnage duties were only $125 103 67. Of the sum paid, New-York paid 9 248 119 61; Philadelphia, 3,496,624 43; Boston, 4 387,726 61; Baltimore, 1,256,147 69; Norfolk, 181,342 39; Charleston, 700,391 92; Savannah, 284,767 75; New-Orleans, 294,771 14.

Desperate Sea Robbers.—On the night of the 30th ult. the Colombian armed ship Onoxuma, under the command of Capt. Nutter, was run off with from the port of St. Bartholomews, by the boatswain, mate, and 60 of the crew, no doubt on a pirating cruise, and such is the character of these miscreants, that it is supposed they will rob, if not murder, all they fall in with. She is a black ship with a yellow streak, American clipper built, shews 16 guns, is low in the water, and sails fast. She carries 12 iron and 8 long double fortified 12's, and four 24 pound grenades—mast head and spars painted white. The present commander is supposed to be an Englishman, named Wilson, with black whiskers, grey eyes, and a long narrow face. Part of the officers were forcibly carried off, and probably murdered. The ship had some valuable property on board.

FROM CADIZ.

Capt. Le Craw, arrived at Marblehead, (Mass.) from Cadiz, (sailed Nov. 11) informs us, that the U. S. frigate Constitution, and Nonsuch, sailed for Gibraltar same day—that the French ships did not appear to have any intention of leaving Cadiz very soon, many of them having hauled in to the Caraccas to repair, while a sufficient number were left in the bay to keep the Spaniards in awe—that several others were employed in taking away the brass cannon from Cadiz, (among them some not bored out,) for what purpose unknown—but most probably taken in barter for their services in favour of the Spanish King.

[*From Havana Papers.*]

HAVANA, Dec. 19, 1823.

Don Francisco Dionisio Vives, &c. &c. makes known to all the inhabitants of the Island of Cuba, that he has this moment received the Royal Decrees of his Majesty, of the 3d and 20th of October, which follow:

"Restored to the plenitude of my sovereign rights, I annul every thing that has been done in virtue of the system called Constitutional and order the Captain General and Commandant of the Island of Cuba, to obey, guarantee, and fulfil by all the military and naval forces under his command, this my Royal determination. This I expect from his fidelity, and that it be done in conformity with my Royal decree of the 3d inst.

"In the Palace of Seeville, Oct. 20, 1823.

"FERDINAND."

Countersigned by Victor Saez.

We have not seen our customary supplies of New-York papers for three days past.

COMMUNICATION.

The river Schuylkill having now become an object of great interest to the citizens of the state generally, it may be desirable to many to be informed of the effect upon the river, consequent upon the late heavy rains, accompanied by a sudden thaw of the snow and ice upon the mountains.

The fresh was at its height upon the 24th ult. at Fair Mount Dam, it run over a column of five feet in height; at Flat Rock Dam, nine miles up the river, it run over the dam in a column of ten feet high, in the narrow part of the river, between Flat Rock and Norristown, the water rose to the height of 14 feet, and at the dam at Norristown, it rose to the height of 11 feet. The over-fall part of the dam at Fair Mount being 1,204 feet long, permits the spread of the water so much as to prevent a rise equal to that of the Flat Rock, where the over-fall is not much over half the distance.

We are happy to add that no damage has been sustained to the Navigation, or any of the works along the river.

NAMES of the GOVERNORS of the States & Territories.

Maine,	Albion K. Parris.
New Hampshire,	Levi Woodbury.
Vermont	Cornelius P. Van Ness.
Massachusetts	William Eustis.
Rhode Island,	William C. Gibbs.
Connecticut,	Oliver Wolcott.
New-York,	Joseph Yates.
Pennsylvania,	J. Andrew Shulze.
New Jersey,	Isaac H. Williamson.
Delaware,	Samuel Paynter.
Maryland,	Samuel Stevens.
Virginia	James Pleasants.
North Carolina,	Gabriel Holmes.
South Carolina,	John L. Wilson.
Georgia,	John Clarke.
Kentucky,	John Adair.
Tennessee,	William Carroll.
Ohio,	Jeremiah Morrow.
Louisiana,	Thomas B. Robertson.
Indiana	William Hendricks.
Mississippi,	Walter Leake.
Illinois,	Edward Coles.
Alabama,	Israel Pickens.
Missouri,	Alexander M'Nair.
TERRITORIES.	
Michigan,	Lewis Cass.
Arkansas,	J. Miller.
Florida,	William P. Duval.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, January 3, 1824.

For the third time, since the commencement of our as yet brief career, we come before our patrons, in undisguised and undissembled characters, to offer them, according to custom in such cases made and provided, the usual compliments of the season, on the return of a new year: and with them, for which, however, we have no authority, save what we conceive to be our duty, and feel to be the ripe fruit of our inclination, our hearty congratulations and warmest wishes for their individual prosperity and happiness.

On this occasion we shall hold out no new promises, save that of striving as heretofore to make our exertions worthy of the unprecedented favour that has already been bestowed upon us. Our number of subscribers has more than doubled in the past year, and is still receiving an overflowing increase. The past week for example has presented us with an addition of nearly one hundred.

A few improvements have been made in the appearance, and additions to the former variety of the paper, such as we hope will be found generally acceptable.

On a review of the past year as connected with the flourishing condition of all parts of our country, we are struck with admiration and gratitude. While other nations are struggling with internal division, or contending on the ensanguined field of war, we have been continually surrounded with blessings. On this spot alone, of all the earth, hath liberty and peace, united to quell the discordant and unhappy passions which have so long kept the world in confusion: and to raise a temple, whose foundation is laid on the sure basis of a nation's virtue and wisdom, and whose superstructure is supported by the pillars of light, and crowned by the sun of universal good-will, truth and justice. May it prove imperishable! Distant nations have beheld and bowed to its superior make; may they also share in its glory, and its influence among themselves, be productive of the same blessings. Its original founders have mostly gone from among us; a few yet remain, who have officiated as high priests in the Temple, and covered themselves with immortal honour. Our readers will find in our columns, a memento from one of them, which deserves to be printed in letters of gold. Great is their reward, for the prayers of a nation follow them to their graves; and millions yet unborn will arise to sing their praise and perpetuate the legacy they have bequeathed, to the end of time.

Our prospects are uninterrupted. The clouds that threaten us with trouble are to be prepared against, but not dreaded: The preparation may of itself be sufficient to disperse them—May individual happiness be commensurate with our national glory, and may we never forget the gratitude which is so justly due to that wise and good Providence, who has caused the wilderness to blossom like a rose, and given us blessings innumerable.

To prevent any misconception whatever of our design, we now explicitly state, that all advertising in the "GENERAL REGISTER," (the form of which will be seen in this day's paper,) is entirely optional on the part of the advertiser. We present our patrons and the public, with the choice of two modes of advertising. The one a brief relation of names, residences, and occupations, &c. which are inserted for two dollars per annum; the other in the usual form, and at the prices which have been already stated, with a deduction of 25 per cent. to subscribers. Nothing has been said or intended, that might lead to the supposition that we were about to alter the subscription price of our paper; that remains as heretofore.

Those persons who have Subscription Lists for the GAZETTEER, the first number of which it is intended shall be published on Wednesday next, will hand them in to the Rev. *Abner Kneeland*, Editor, No. 31, South Second Street, and those who may be disposed to patronise the paper, and have not yet subscribed their names, will please forward them as above, or to the publication office of the Saturday Evening Post, back of No. 53, Market-street.

THE GREEK CAUSE

Is still in progression. Governor Yates, of New-York, has presented One Hundred Dollars to the committee at Albany, and the Managers of the Theatre at that place, have also offered a benefit for the "Fund." And a resolution has been introduced in the Senate of SOUTH CAROLINA, pledging the sympathies of that State in behalf of the cause of the Greeks. Other notices of the interest which this subject has so justly and universally excited, will be found in our columns. We may venture safely to assert, that not only the sympathy of a state, but of the whole American people, are pledged deeply and honourably in their behalf. We like the spirit of enthusiasm which this occasion has elicited. It has served to exhibit the temper and feelings of the country; which, while they serve to encourage the Grecian struggle for independence, may prove of incalculable benefit to ourselves, by speaking a language that certain meddling knaves may find it necessary to understand.

The Boston Centinel aptly remarks, that, if the Holy Alliance attempt to controul the destinies of South America, they will find not only a *Lion* but an *Eagle* in the way.

We are sorry to see that any attempt should be made to cool the excitement which now prevails, and which we should wish rather to see encouraged. From what the world has already seen, there can exist no doubt of the hostile spirit of the powers of Europe against free governments, and of their anxiety of sweeping every vestige of the kind from the earth. Let them quietly suppress the *Liberties* of South America, and who will pretend to doubt their further progression in their unholy work. Encouraged by success, and emboldened by our apathy, why should they pause from destroying the very republic which hath nourished the source and root of all their trouble. Will they attempt it? They may not it is true—But shall we trust them? Shall we sleep and give the foe this additional inducement to assail us? Shall we preach up peace, and thereby bring on trouble and confusion, which a bold and open deportment would have prevented? No. Our President has used the language of defiance and we are proud of it, for we know that he has not spoken without reflection; we know that he has counted the cost, and the value of the object to be attained, and are willing to be guided by his wisdom. The monster, despotism, may play his pranks on the other side of the water, but let him show his grisly front among us, and our youthful Hercules shall pluck him by the beard and shake him into an ague fit, of which he may never get the better.

Our city may lay claim to the credit of having at its head, a citizen who unites in his character all the qualities which are so desirable in a chief magistrate, and at the same time so seldom found in one person. That happy mixture of urbanity, firmness and dignity, softened at all times when requisite, with a proper degree of condescension, pity and mildness—in every station a corresponding quality. In the crowd we have seen him forcing his way, fearlessly, in the midst of danger, and quieting with his energy and firmness the angry passions that were raging around him, into order and silence. Those who have never witnessed the fearless and impartial exercise of his authority, cannot properly appreciate his worth as a peace maker, nor the emotion his presence never fails to create, when rushing, regardless of his own safety, into the midst of riot and danger—the cry of "the Mayor" scarcely fails of acting like a charm; and should this fail, and any, carried away by the heat of passion, so far forget themselves as to offer opposition to his commands, or violence to his person, the call of "protect the Mayor" is sure of encircling him with a crowd of friends, eager to aid, and avenge if necessary, his cause. Happily our city is but seldom disturbed with scenes that require such an exertion of his abilities, but when it is, as has sometimes been the case, the importance of such an officer cannot be overrated. His firmness and prudence may often prevent much mischief, and at times, not unlikely, bloodshed.

On the bench his services are equally valuable. Indefatigable and persevering in his arduous and oft times irksome duties, the guilty criminal shrinks from his enquiring glance, while the innocent and injured rely on him with confidence for redress, if that be within his power; if not, they are sure of claiming a portion of his sympathy. In this respect he is peculiarly entitled to our admiration. His deportment towards the distressed is a pattern of kindness and good feeling. Even the guilty criminal when standing at the bar, covered with confusion and shame, fails not to receive a portion of his pity. His manner of pronouncing the sentence of that law, in which it is his province to administer, is that of a kind and affectionate parent. Those who have witnessed his emotion on these occasions, when with tears falling from his eyes, and a voice of parental anxiety, he has called upon the criminal, by the soothing and familiar appellation of brother or sister, and begged them with all the earnestness and feeling he was master of, to change their ways, representing in forcible language the contrast between virtue and vice, thus striving to allure them back to the paths of duty—those who have seen him combining thus the magistrate and friend, and softening the sternness and severity of justice, with advice and pity, displaying towards these children of iniquity, the care and solicitude of a parent, can best appreciate the character and usefulness of our veteran and distinguished fellow citizen.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE MAYOR.

Attorney and Solicitor, R. W. Sykes, Esq.

Vaccine Physician, Joseph G. Nancrede, M. D.

High Constables, John M'Clean and William Hines.

Clerks of the High street Markets, George Beck and Joshua Kinzey.

Clerk of the Second street Market, John Land.

Clerk of the Broad street Market, Robert Stiles.

A benefit will be given at the New-Theatre in aid of the "Greek fund," on Wednesday next, in which Mr. Booth will appear in one of his best characters.

It is stated that KEAN the great Tragedian, is playing in Edinburgh, previous to his embarkation for Charleston, S. C. Mr. Kean, has always said that he would fulfil the engagement which he made with Mr. Gilfert, in 1821.

To Correspondents.—We have received the Eulogium on ———. On looking it over, we were at a loss to determine whether it was intended in earnest or merely as a test of our discernment.—Respect for the memory of the very excellent character, whom this article pretends to eulogize, would alone be a sufficient inducement to withhold it from the public. The difficulty of finding a dress "elegantly pure, immaculate, majestically splendid," in which to array the "wisest best of mortals," we should suppose equal to "dipping a pen in the sun-beam's tints to elucidate his brilliancy," who possessed a "superior superlative, supremely philanthropic mind"—Were the writer to clip this excess, and bring the style nearer to the level of this lower world and the comprehension of calmer intellects, we would with pleasure give the "Eulogium" a place, for it contains, otherwise, a considerable degree of excellence.

"CHRISTMAS" has gone by; as the lines contain nothing striking, but what would have rendered them acceptable for that day, we omit them.

"SELIM" you will not do. You satirize the "other sex," and they are our friends, or rather we would have them so, though we meant to say we were theirs.

CLIO's account of "the Whiskers" has been in the Almanacs for some half a dozen years past.

We have been prevented from giving the solution of the Mathematical problem, as we promised, owing to a press of other matters, which consequently compelled us to defer it for another week. Three correct and three incorrect solutions have been received, all varying in form. Our friend N. of Baltimore gives only five actual rows of trees, but makes it up by counting from both ends: Manuel has some *semicircular* rows, which, we presume, was not intended by the proposer, and C. T. places the same three trees on two distinct rows standing at angles. One or more solutions will be inserted hereafter.

Marine Intelligence.

FOREIGN ARRIVALS.

Dec. 30—Brig Federal George, Davis, 29 days from St. Jago, with sugars. Schr. Albatross, Harlow, 49 days from Malaga, via Gibraltar, with fruit, &c.

Jan. 2—Brig Caledonia, Sharp, 44 days from Marseilles, with wine, brandy, &c.

CLEARED.

Dec. 29.—Ship Georgia Packet, Dunee, Charleston; brig Mary, Sellu, Laguira

Jan. 1.—Brig Hamlet, Hutchinson, Trinidad, Cuba.

Jan. 2.—Schrs. Little George Eyre, Watson, St. Jago de Cuba; Leda, Warner, Alvarado; and Sharon, Israel, Curracoa.

MARRIED,

On Thursday evening, the 1st instant, by the Rev. Mr. O'Mealy, Mr. JAMES PALMER to Miss ANN AMELIA, youngest daughter of the late Thomas Ash, merchant, all of this city.

At Camden, N. J. on the evening of the 1st inst. Doctor SAMUEL P. REESE, of Julius Town, to Miss THEODOSIA B. daughter of Mr. William Keyler of New Mills.

On Thursday evening, the 1st inst. by the Right Rev. Bishop White, Mr. WILLIAM WAGNER, to Miss CAROLINE M. daughter of the late Dr. Benjamin Say.

On the evening of the 28th ult. by the Rev. James Taylor, Mr. SAMUEL VAUGHAN MERRICK, to Miss SARAH THOMAS, all of this city.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Boyd, Mr. GEORGE TRITES, to Miss LOUISA DAVIS, daughter of Mr. George Davis, of Ridley Township, Delaware county.

On the evening of the 30th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Schaeffer, Mr. FRANCIS DRINKWORTH, to Miss MARY C. TIRES, all of this city.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Holcombe, DAVID B. LEE, Esq. of Philadelphia, to Miss SARAH, daughter of Capt. James Cassel, of Boston, Mass.

On the 31st ult. by the Right Rev. Dr. Conwell, CATO PATRICIUS O'MADDEN, to Miss ISABEL EDITHA, daughter of M. J. O'Conway of this city, Interpreter.

On the 23d ult. at Trenton, N. J. Mr. CHARLES MOORE, of Philadelphia, to Miss ELIZABETH, daughter of Mr. Arthur Curry, of Mill Hill, near Trenton.

On the evening of the 31st ult. by the Rev. Mr. Burch, Mr. WILLIAM H. COLESBERRY, to Miss ELIZABETH FLETCHER, all of this city.

DIED,

On Thursday afternoon, the 1st instant, Mr. WILLIAM SCHNEIDER, aged 70.

On Friday morning, WILLIAM S. COATS, aged 14, eldest son of Thomas Coats, jun. of the Northern Liberties.

On the 27th ult. ANTHONY P. SHAW, aged 19, late of the U. S. navy, and nephew of the late Com. John Shaw.

On the afternoon of the 27th ult. Miss CHRISTIANA M. GALLY, after a painful illness.

On the evening of the 27th ult. Mr. SHUBERT ARMITAGE, aged 67, after a short and severe illness.

On the morning of the 29th ult. after a short illness, Mrs. MARGARET BURDEN, wife of Henry R. Burden.

On the 29th ult. after a long and painful illness, Mrs. ELIZABETH, widow of the late Benj. Stevens, aged 77.

On the evening of the 28th ult. ISRAEL ELLIOTT, Esq. aged 60, of the County of Philadelphia.

On the 29th ult. at Baltimore, Mrs. MARGARET GLENN, aged 72, formerly of Philadelphia.

On Wednesday evening, the 31st ult. Mrs. REBECCA KEEN, aged 63, after a lingering illness.

On Thursday, after a short illness, DAVID ELLIS, of Birmingham, (Eng.) aged 50, brother of Hugh Ellis, of this city.

Deaths during the past week.

	ADULTS.	CHILD.	TOTAL.
In Philadelphia,	82	50	132
In New-York,	49	29	78
In Baltimore,	9	8	17

There were 33 deaths in this city, last week, of the *Natural Small Pox!*

WASHINGTON GRAYS,

Attend a stated meeting of the Corps, on Monday evening, the 5th inst. at 7 o'clock.

jan 3 WM. E. TUCKER, Sec'ry.

WHALEBONE.

FOUR THOUSAND pounds of a very superior quality, for sale by

JOSEPH S. RUSSELL,

jan 3—1t No. 64 Chesnut street.

UMBRELLAS and PARASOLS,

NEATLY and reasonably Repaired and Covered by JOHN JONES, No. 12 Strawberry Street.

N. B. J. Jones informs his Friends that he has no connection with any one in the above business: that he collects them personally, and will deliver them back again. Jobs left at his residence, or directions given where he may call, will be punctually attended to. jan. 3—6w

A SILVER SPUR

WAS lost on Sunday, the 19th of October, on the road from Edwards' Inn, Frankford, to Haddington Village. The Spur is marked on the shank 60 dwts.

TWO DOLLARS REWARD will be given for it, if left at the General Pike Tavern, Frankford; Sorrel Horse, North Second Street; or at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, with the thanks of the owner. jan. 3—3t

PUBLIC AUCTION.

WILL be sold on the Premises, on Saturday, the 17th day of January, inst. at 3 o'clock in the afternoon,

That valuable Tavern Stand,

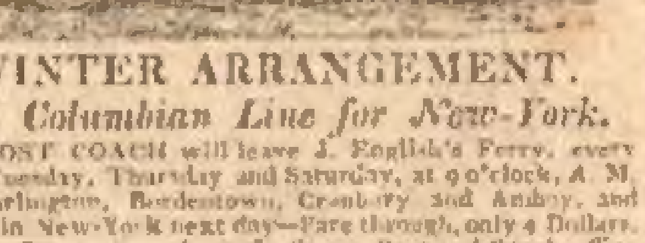
Situated on the Ridge Road, one mile from Philadelphia, Sign of the Spread Eagle.—The lot contains near two acres of Land, bounded on the east, by the Ridge Turnpike Road, on the south, by Poplar Lane. The improvements consist of a three story brick House, with extensive back buildings, Brew House, with Coppers, Furnace, &c. &c.—Store House, a two story Dwelling, Stables, Shed, Summer House, &c. &c. The Garden is well arranged, well stored with fruit trees, Shrubbery, &c. This Property is in an improving neighbourhood, being well supplied with abundance of good and never failing water; the stand as a Public House, is excellent, and can be made equal to any in the vicinity of the city.

Indisputable title. Possession on the first day of April next. For a view of the premises, apply to Mr. Richard Dale, living on the premises, or to

WEAVER & WILTBOHN,

Brokers & Land Agents, No. 140 Walnut st. Philad.

jan. 3—ts ISAAC BILLINGS, Auctioneer.



WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

Old Columbian Line for New-York.

A POST COACH will leave J. English's Ferry, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 9 o'clock, A. M. via Burlington, Bordentown, Cranberry and Amboy, and arrive in New-York next day—Fare through, only 4 Dollars.

N. B. For seats apply at the Steam Boat and Coach office No. 11, Market Street, 2d door below Water street, or of the Bar keeper at Reeve's Ferry, upper side of Market st.

JOHN BOWMAN, Jr. Agent.

jan. 3—3t

PROPOSALS FOR PUBLISHING,

At the Commencement of the Year 1824,

(If sufficient patronage is received to warrant it,)

A WEEKLY MISCELLANY,

ENTITLED

THE GAZETTEER,

Devoted to Religion, Science, Morality and News.

Edited by the Rev. A. Kneeland.

IN addition to the most interesting articles of the current News, the *Gazetteer* will be appropriated to Literary, Religious and Moral Improvement. This paper, at least the Religious Department, will be considered a continuation of the *Philadelphia Universal Magazine and Christian Messenger*, and will continue to be edited by the Rev. Abner Kneeland, who has for four years gratuitously devoted his time to the above service. The religious character of the work, therefore, being well known, it is hardly necessary to repeat its general object; which is to set forth the doctrine, and inculcate the truth of the Christian religion, as generally understood and believed by those who have laid aside the traditions of men and adhere strictly to the word of God—to enforce the principles of pure and sound Morality, as the genuine and certain fruits of a correct knowledge of the character of our Heavenly Father—to teach our fellow beings that the Lord is good to *all*, and his tender mercies are over all his works—and thereby to inculcate that rational religion which consists in supreme love and gratitude to God, and universal benevolence and charity towards man.—We shall make no scruple in noticing the popular errors of the day, as they appear, both from the Pulpit and Press; while plain and undisguised truth shall be our main and ultimate object. Such a work seems to be indispensably necessary, to guide the present, and particularly the rising generation in the pathway of virtue, religion and morality; and we cannot doubt but that it will meet with all due and liberal encouragement.

The News Department will embrace a condensed view of the intelligence of the week, foreign and domestic.

TERMS.

Each Number of the *Gazetteer* will contain eight large quarto pages, on fine white paper and handsome type.

To be published on every Wednesday throughout the year, at Three Dollars per annum, payable half yearly in advance.

Subscriptions received by the Editor, No. 31, South Second Street; and at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 53, Market Street. Dec. 20—

PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION.

No. 53 Market street, a few doors above Second.

On Wednesday and Saturday mornings, at nine o'clock, precisely, on a credit,

A large and valuable assortment of Fresh Imported DRY GOODS, in lots to suit purchasers.

Also, a general assortment of DOMESTIC GOODS.

COMLY & TEVIS, *Auc'rs.*

A GENERAL REGISTER.

In which Names, Occupations, and Places of Residence, are inserted throughout the year. Terms, two dollars per annum, payable half yearly in advance.

JOHN PATTERSON, Fancy Chair maker, (formerly of the firm of Lentner & Patterson,) continues the business in New Fourth street, 1st brick house above Taylor lane.

JACOB MAAS, Engraver in various branches, No. 173 Locust street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets.

SAMUEL HAINES, No. 116 North Second street, manufactures Hats of the best quality, and at reasonable prices.

KREYMBORG & HAGEDORN, No. 61 South Second st. keep for sale an extensive assortment of Clarified Quills.

CHARLES STEVENSON, Goldsmith and Jeweller, No. 119 South Second street, opposite the Custom House.

FANCY DYEING and SCOURING, at a reduced price by S. WILLIAMSON, No. 33 North Eighth street.

CALEB KEITH, No. 21, North Sixth street, in addition to his BOOT business, has commenced making, and keeps on hand BOY'S BOOTTEES of the best quality.

PENNSYLVANIA CIRCULATING LIBRARY, No. 280, South Front St. opposite Lombard, containing a large collection of Novels, Romances, &c. to the latest publications.

Pennsylvania State Lottery.

THIS brilliant Lottery contains the following handsome Prizes, all floating

2 of $6,000,—2 of $2,000,—2 of $1500,

4 of $1000, 7 of $200, 10 of $100, &c.

Besides numerous Prizes of 50

Those who wish to make Christmas and New-Year's Presents, cannot have a better opportunity offered them. Buy a Ticket or Share in the above rich scheme, at

WAITES'

OLD ESTABLISHED OFFICE.

S. W. Corner of Third and Chesnut Streets,

Where have been sold and paid, prizes amounting to

Seven Millions of Dollars.

☞ Orders for Tickets in any of the Lotteries now drawing, or to be drawn, in Baltimore, Philadelphia or New York will be punctually attended to, and all lottery information given gratis. jan. 3—tf

POSITIVELY

On Saturday, January 17th.

THE Drawing of the Union Canal Lottery, 7th Class new series, is postponed for only two weeks, and will positively draw on Saturday, the 17th inst. The public may rest assured no further postponement will take place.

Apply immediately at the

Philadelphia Lottery Office

For the following handsome Prizes.

Tickets 7 Dollars—Shares in proportion.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

SEVENTH CLASS—NEW SERIES.

A. M'INTYRE, MANAGER.

SCHEME.

1	Prize of 10,000	is	10,000	30	Prizes of	100	3,000
1	—	5,000	5,000	30	—	50	1,500
1	—	2,500	2,500	72	—	25	1,800
5	—	1,200	6,000	429	—	12	5,148
10	—	500	5,000	4446	—	6	26,676

5,051 *Prizes*—9,149 *Blanks*—14,200 *Tickets*—70,000 *Dollars.*

Capital Prizes, as in former Classes, for sale by

PRATT & DAVIS,

NO. 62 CHESNUT STREET,

Where was sold and paid, the following handsome prizes in the former Classes:

Combination 9, 13, 27—Reg. 2391, a prize of 4000

Do. 3, 13, 23—Do. 200, do. 1000

Do. 4, 15, 30—Do. 1814, do. 1000

Do. 2, 11, 26—Do. 751, do. 400

Besides many of 100, 50, 25, &c. with many others too tedious to enumerate. jan. 3—1t

PORT GIBBS FOREVER!

No. 4 1-2 SOUTH THIRD STREET.

The proprietor of Port Gibbs, most respectfully returns his thanks to his friends and the public, for the very liberal share of patronage bestowed on him since his establishment in business, and flatters himself, that from his prompt and liberal manner of conducting business to merit an increased share of their approbation. Those trading at Port Gibbs, from the very day its Flag was raised, (and they have been tolerably numerous) generally came to a good market, and many of them actually made their fortunes. In fact it has become famous as a depot for trade, where investments are almost sure to produce a handsome profit, so, indeed, the opinion strongly prevails, that Fortune has marked it for her own. If such be the fact, then all doubts must vanish. It must be the successful Port of Entry.—The Proprietor, therefore, most earnestly solicits those in pursuit of a profitable trade, to freight their pockets well with specie or its representative, and set immediate sail for Port Gibbs.

The present fair winds will bring the skillful sons of Neptune in a few hours to anchor at this famous port of Good Luck, where hundreds of valuable cargoes are now for sale, at the lowest prices, to those who first apply. The proprietor also trades in Foreign Gold, Spanish Dollars, &c. where was sold the handsome prize of $2000 in the 2d Class Union Canal Lottery, New Series, and the Capital prize of 1500, and of 1000, and in the 5th Class, Com. 6, 8, 1, 3, a handsome prize of 4000, and where he expects to share some of the Brilliant Capitals in the following Scheme of the Seventh Class, to some of his adventurers.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

SEVENTH CLASS—NEW SERIES.

A. M'INTYRE, MANAGER.

SCHEME.

1	Prize of	10,000 Dollars	is	10,000
1	—	5,000	—	5,000
1	—	2,500	—	2,500
5	—	1,200	—	6,000
10	—	500	—	5,000
30	—	100	—	3,000
30	—	50	—	1,500
72	—	25	—	1,800
429	—	12	—	5,148
4446	—	6	—	26,676

Lucky numbers may be had at

GIBBS' OFFICE,

No. 4½ SOUTH THIRD STREET.

jan 3—1t

BAKER'S

Exchange and Intelligence Office,

FRANKLIN COURT,

Market, between Third and Fourth Streets,

PROCURES Houses and parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Housekeepers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Bound Children, Domestics, WET NURSES, &c.

FOR SALE, a *Black Girl*, 11 years old and 17 to serve—do. 11 and 7—do. 10 and 8—do. 10 and 8—do. 11 and 10, from the country—a *Black Boy* 16 and 5—do. 19 & 14—do. 21 & 7.

TO BIND, a number of white and coloured Boys and Girls of different ages.

PROPERTY to *Sell* or *Let*, entered gratis.

Families provided with *Domestics*, with good recommendations. jan 3—tf

THE LARGE AND LEARNED

ELEPHANT,

NO. 277, Market street, third door above Eighth Street, South side, which for sagacity and docility exceeds any one ever imported into this country, will go through her astonishing performances, which have excited the admiration of every beholder. The Elephant is not only the largest and most sagacious animal in the world, but from the peculiar manner in which it takes its food and drink of every kind, with its trunk, is acknowledged to be one of the greatest natural Curiosities ever offered to the Public. Some of the amusing exercises of this animal, are, to kneel to the company, balance her body alternately, on each pair of legs, present her right foot to enable her keeper or any other person to mount her trunk, carry them about the room and safely replace them, draw a cork from a filled bottle and drink the contents and then present the empty bottle and cork to her keeper. She will lie down, sit up, and rise at command, bow and whistle at request, answer to the call of her keeper, she takes from the floor a small piece of money with her trunk and returns it to her keeper, besides many other marks of sagacity.—Those wishing to gratify their curiosities, may now have an opportunity.

Admittance 25 Cents, Children half price. Hours of exhibition from 9 in the morning until 10 in the evening.

jan 3—tf

"Variety's the very spice of life,
"That gives it all its flavour."

TO WINTER.

There is a charm in winter's icy bleak,
When streams are bound and leafless are the trees;
When nature's voice, though eloquent, is weak,
Chain'd by the frost that flickers in the breeze!
Yet there's a melancholy winter throws
Around the heart, no language can express;
When the poor bird, half hid in buried snows,
His fellow man resembles in distress!
Still there is hope that summer's balmy gale,
(Whilst good the god of seasons is, and kind)
New rob'd, shall paint the new departed vale,
And what we all lament with rapture find.—
Then welcome, winter!—to the poor dear,
'Till spring returns to crown the infant year!

ADVERTISEMENT FOR A WIFE.

Ladies, a Bachelor, wiser grown,
Is tired of living all alone:
And hopes to cheer his lonesome life,
By taking to himself—a wife:
To pity then to his condition,
Pray grant his humble, sad petition,
As yet, among the female race,
He has not had the least success;
All his exertions have been vain,
A lady's fickle heart to gain,
And now each baffled passion rising,
He tries his luck by advertising.
If this some pretty girl should see,
Who thinks that she can fancy me;
Let her make answer quickly, for
I've lived too long a bachelor.
And oh! when comes cold wintry weather,
How happy we can live together!

MOSES MUSTARD.

Says neighbor Rednose to neighbor Chatterbox, "I'll tell you now, I want to take this newspaper, but 'fegs I can't pay for it." Oh friend, says Chatterbox, I'll put you in a way to pay for it. "Aye, how?" There is going to be a shooting match to morrow. Now instead of going there and firing away three shillings, and hustling away six, do you go and haul wood enough to the printer to pay for a year's paper—"Oh! I must go to the shooting; I wish to see a man who has promised to meet me there."

Well, if you must go, I'll put you in another way. You spend at the tavern on an average, the price of one mug of ale every week. Reduce that to three cents and you will have enough to pay for your paper, and purchase an arithmetic into the bargain—"Well, 'pon my honor, I'll do it," says Rednose.

Original Anecdote.—A peculiarity generally attributed to the *Yankees*, is that of answering a question by asking another; and numerous anecdotes are related to prove that it exclusively belongs to them. But whoever has travelled south must have noticed that it is quite as common among our southern brethren—whom by the way, the Europeans call Yankees—as it is *at home* in New-England. That this peculiarity is *there*, indeed, happily blended with some others, the following anecdote will illustrate.

A gentleman passing through one of the southern states, and wishing to know the distance to a neighboring house, inquired of a planter, who was leisurely at work by the road side, how far it was to *Pierce's*. "From up country, *I reckon?*" "Yes," said the gentleman. "Well, how goes cotton?" "Rather dull, I believe." "*Mighty* bad roads, friend." "But," says the traveller, "how far do you call it to Pierce's?" Bound to S——, *I reckon.*" "Exactly," answered the traveller, and rode on—when the planter having completed his enquiries, proceeded to reply, "Well, now, I don't *jest* know exactly, how far, but *I reckon* you'll find it something of a piece before you get there!"

The following curious anecdote, told by the captain of a whaling ship which was at Valparaiso, shews of what unshaken fortitude the hardy sons of Neptune are possessed: and what indifference they evince under the greatest misfortunes:

"One morning," says he, "as we were cruising about in search of whales, we espied a fine looking one, and at no great distance from us. We immediately manned four boats, and soon came up with the monster of the deep, which proved to be a whale of the sperm kind. We attacked him, and in return for a death-wound which we inflicted, he, as is frequently the case with these ferocious animals, stove one of the boats. In the confusion which ensued, one poor fellow unluckily came within reach of the whale, who, although in the agonies of death, made shift to draw one of his legs into his mouth. The thigh was pierced by one of his tusks, and consequently broken. Luckily for the sailor, however, the whale began to gasp, which afforded him an opportunity to escape from the jaws of immediate death. On being carried to the ship, it was found necessary to amputate the leg above the joint, which operation was borne with the greatest equanimity. Shortly after, continued the captain, I asked him what were his feelings when he was in the whale's mouth—"Why," says he, "I thought *he might furnish sixty barrels of pretty good oil.*"

People who are resolved to please always at all events, frequently overshoot the mark, and render themselves ridiculous by being *too good.* A lady going to eat plum-cake and caudle at a friend's house one morning, ran to the cradle to see the *fine boy,* as soon as she came in: unfortunately the *cat* had taken up the *baby's* place; but before she could give herself time to see her mistake, she exclaimed, with uplifted eyes and hands, "Oh! what a sweet child—the *very picture of its father!*"

The Procrastinated Climax.—What is your name? said a gentleman to a porter. My name, replied the fellow, is the same as my father's.—And what is his name? said the gentleman. It is the same as mine. Then what are both your names? Why, they are both alike, said the porter.

A gentleman meeting one of his friends who was insolvent, expressed great concern for his embarrassment—"You are mistaken, my dear sir," was the reply—"'tis not *I*, *'tis my creditors* who are *embarrassed.*"

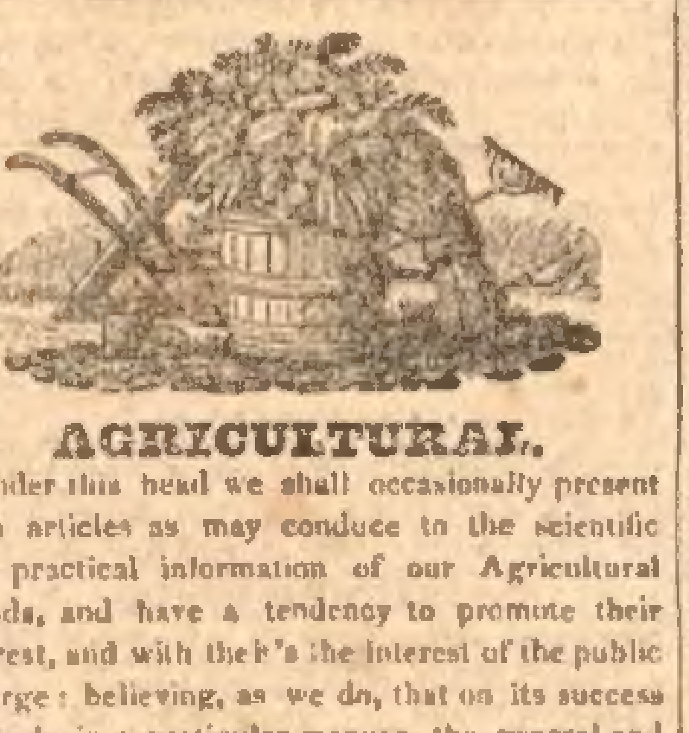
A Sweeping Clause.—In a cause respecting a Will at the last York Assizes, evidence was given to prove the Testatrix (an Apothecary's wife) a lunatic; and among other things, it was deposed that she had swept a quantity of pots, phials, lotions, plasters, &c. into the street as rubbish. "I doubt," said a learned judge, "whether sweeping physic into the street be any proof of insanity."—"True, my lord," replied the counsel, "but sweeping the *pots* away certainly was."

SINGULAR ATMOSPHERICAL PHENOMENON.

Mr. Scoresby's Journal of a Voyage to the Nothern Whale Fishery, recently published, contains much information respecting the refractions which are usual in high latitudes: one very singular instance deserves to be noticed. "On my return to the ship, about eleven o'clock, the night was beautifully fine, and the air quite mild. The atmosphere, in consequence of the warmth, being in a highly refractive state, a great many curious appearances were presented by the land and icebergs. The most extraordinary effect of this state of the atmosphere, however, was, the distinct inverted images of a ship in the clear sky, over the middle of the large bay or inlet before mentioned: the ship itself being entirely beyond the horizon. Appearances of this kind I have before noticed, but the peculiarities were, the perfection of the image, and the great distance of the vessel that it represented. It was so extremely well defined, that when examined with a telescope by Dollond, I could distinguish every sail, the general "rig of the ship," and its peculiar character; insomuch that I confidently pronounced it to be my father's ship, the Fame, which it afterwards proved to be; though, on comparing notes with my father, I found that our relative position at the time gave our distance from one another very nearly thirty miles, being at about seventeen miles beyond the limit of direct division. I was so struck by the peculiarity of the circumstances, that I mentioned it to the officer of the watch, stating my full conviction that the Fame was then cruising in the neighboring inlet."

"*Two of a trade seldom agree.*"—The *Tallow Chandlers* appear determined to extinguish the *light* which the *Whale-oil men* have shed on Congress by their memorial for an augmentation of the duty on *tallow*. The former declare that the representations of the latter are over *strained*, and that with all their complainings they have waxed *fat* under existing regulations; while the latter aver, that the former live by a borrowed *light* at their expense, and do not *melt* at the sufferings of their neighbours.

Customs in Egypt.—The Turks allow that their Emperor may kill every fourteen of his subjects with impunity and without impeachment of tyranny, because say they, he does many things by divine impulse the reason of which it is not permitted to them to know. A pacha of three tails is authorized to cut off five heads a day, a pacha of two tails three, and a pacha of one tail one.



AGRICULTURAL.

Under this head we shall occasionally present such articles as may conduce to the scientific and practical information of our Agricultural friends, and have a tendency to promote their interest, and with their's the interest of the public at large: believing, as we do, that on its success depends, in a particular manner, the general and permanent prosperity of our present free and flourishing country. Feeling, ourselves, a deep interest in the advancement of this respectable and independent calling, and a consequent desire of giving our mite in its aid, we will, with pleasure, insert communications, containing notices (original or selected) of new discoveries, or improvements, in any of the branches of Husbandry, or any thing which may be calculated to be useful to the practical Farmer. With these, and our other sources of information, we are in hopes of rendering this department in some degree serviceable, and our paper worthy of its extensive and increasing circulation through the country.

The Troy N. Y. Sentinel, states that the Messrs. Schuylers, now have in their possession on their farm in the south part of that city, a Pig of the grass breed, three years old, which weighed on Friday week, at the scales of Mr. H. Swartwout, twelve hundred thirty two pounds; he measures nine feet in length, 2 feet 9 inches across the back, and round the girth 7 feet 2 inches.

MILLET.

I had been accustomed to sow Millet in loose and well stirred ground. This season (1825) I was led to try an experiment, with great doubts of success. I broke up an old grass lay, by ploughing 8 inches deep. I rolled it with a heavy roller; sowed three pecks of millet to the acre, and harrowed in the seed together with a heavy coat of lime, repeating the harrowing till the surface was well pulverized. The crop looked, at first, very discouraging. But, perhaps assisted by our wet season, which may not have been favourable to loose soils, it suddenly began and continued to grow so luxuriantly, that I have never had, nor have I ever seen, a superior crop. It was on an average, five and six feet in height, and many stalks measured 7 feet; with heads heavy and large in proportion. Oats were sown in the same field, adjoining the millet, and were highly promising. But the rains laid them, and I lost one half of the grain.—The millet resisted all injuries, and kept down the weeds; whilst these pests grew profusely among the oats. I do not, however, value millet the more, when its growth is immoderately luxuriant. The straw, in such case, is coarse; yet cattle do not reject it.

I thought my case was novel and singular. But, at a meeting of our Blockley and Merion society of agriculture, two or three members informed us of equal success, in a similar mode of culture; but, I believe, without fresh lime.* Their crops were far better than those of their neighbours, sown in loose ground.

I confess I suspect that our great crops owed more to good luck than to good farming. Yet, if circumstances compel me to repeat this mode, I shall try it again with more confidence.

The millet has left the part of the field on which it grew, clean and light. But the part occupied by the oats, is left foul and heavy.

There are different opinions, as to millet being or not a great exhauster. Of this, I am certain from experience and frequent observation, that better crops of winter grain succeed millet, than any I have seen after oats, buckwheat, (unless it be ploughed in,) or even potatoes; all of which are scourging precursors of wheat. R. PETERS.

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* I do not consider the fresh lime of any advantage. It is rather prejudicial to any crop; unless it have time to subdue its causticity, and mix with the soil. In moderate applications, Indian corn is sometimes benefitted by it. I have been in the habit of liming land, from early life to this time.

CHEAP CARPETING.

THE subscriber is declining the Carpet business, therefore offers for sale at very reduced prices, any part of his stock of Carpeting. He has on hand, Venetian, from half a yard to one yard, Kidderminster, Ingrain, Scotch and American of good patterns, with about 50 pieces of Rag Carpeting. Also, an assortment of Straw Matting. All of the above will be sold on the best terms. Apply to

JESSE SHARPLESS,
No. 45 Market street.

aug. 2—tf

TOOTH ACHE

Cured Instantaneously and without Pain, even where all the known applications have failed to afford relief.

S. MILFORD, *Dentist, from London,*

ASSURES those who may be disposed to try his remedy, that he will make a perfect cure, and enable the patient to chew with the teeth that were affected, even though the complaint had been aggravated by bad treatment. In less than forty-eight hours after the pain is cured, Mr. Milford plugs the tooth with the greatest ease to the patient. Black and yellow teeth cleaned and brought to their original colour, and prevented from decaying, if it has commenced. He also separates and makes the teeth even, and takes away the decayed parts. Artificial Teeth neatly fixed and Stumps and Teeth extracted.

MILFORD'S TOOTH POWDER. This highly approved and valuable Powder, is excelled by none in use; it not only gives the Teeth an elegant polish but preserves and hardens the gums.—Price 25 cents.

Milford's ANODINE DROPS, for the cure of Tooth Ache —Price 50 cents. LOTIONS, for the cure of Scorbutic Gums, and to fasten the teeth, and restore the flesh when lost—Price 50 cents. These medicines are warranted efficacious and at the same time innocent; for sale by S. MILFORD, No. 161, South Fifth, near Spruce-street. oct. 4—6m

CLOTHING.

THE Subscribers have received by the late arrivals from England and elsewhere, an elegant assortment of the first superfine CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, FASHIONABLE STRIPES, &c. for the present and coming season.

SILVEIRA & BROWN.
Drapers & Tailors, No. 33, South Second street.

may 31—tf

NEW BOOKS

JUST received, and for sale at about half the customary prices, at No. 73 Market street, near Second street, viz. Spectator, in octavo and 12mo. British Eloquence, Chapman's Select Speeches, Comly's Grammar, Waverly Novels, complete sets; separate vols of do. bound and in boards. Las Casas's Journal, Comly's Spelling Books, Percy Anecdotes, No Fiction, Brownie of Bodsbeck, Lights and Shadows of Scottish Life, Walter Scott's works, Book of Common Prayer, Johnson's Lives of the Poets, Life of Washington, English Reader, Silliman's Travels, Addison's works, Cowper's Poems, Arabian Nights, Elegant Extracts, Blair's Lectures, History of Pennsylvania, Hermit in London, Family Tour, Scientific Dialogues, Treasure of Health, Salmagundi, Original Poems, Gay's Fables, Junius's Letters, Moore's Melodies, Barlow's Poems, Lady of the Lake, with a variety of other works. sept. 20—tf

FOR SALE.

SEVERAL first rate Eight Day CLOCKS, will be sold low, and warranted. Apply at No. 65, Arch Street, between Second and Third Streets. oct. 11—tf

To Parents and Guardians of Youth,
OF BOTH SEXES.

AFTER a residence of nearly 23 years amongst my fellow citizens of Philadelphia, during which time I have experienced the high gratification of imparting my Art to some thousands of most respectable pupils of both sexes, I again present myself to your notice as a professor and teacher of Drawing and Painting.

By persons moving in the first circles of society, by the enlightened and liberal of every class, the Fine Arts can never be received with indifference; on the contrary, their importance with respect to utility and accomplishment, must be appreciated by every thinking person.

I am happy in stating the result of an unremitting study and attention to my profession, embracing particularly the first principles of the Art, which has enabled me to produce a system infinitely more perfect, more simple, and better suited to the capacities of youth, than any hitherto known; the progress of my pupils will test this assertion. Many having in less than three months, produced specimens superior to the productions of two years upon the old systems. I am anxious to extend my instructions upon the same liberal terms, I have established these last three years, being one fourth of the usual charge; and I rely with confidence on the support of an enlightened and discerning public.

PETER ANCORA,
No, 115, Pine street, above Fifth.

oct. 4—tf

Drawing and Painting Academy,
No. 46, South Sixth Street.

MR. PERSICO, respectfully informs his patrons and the friends of the Fine Arts, that he continues to teach Drawing and Painting to classes now formed, to which can be added a few more pupils. Mr. Persico flatters himself, that having studied in the public Academies of Rome and Naples, he is qualified to teach Drawing and Painting in the best style. An Evening class is now forming for young Gentlemen. Specimens of Mr. Persico's Drawing and Painting, as well as the progress of his pupils, may be seen at the Academy, No. 46, South Sixth street. Mr. P. takes likenesses in Miniature and Crayons.

sept. 27—eo6m

CABINET WARE ROOMS.
H. DOWNING,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he has a handsome and general assortment of FURNITURE, which he offers at reduced prices, at No. 48, NORTH SECOND STREET, Philadelphia. All orders attended to with despatch. july 12—eo6m

BOARDING.

SEVERAL Boarders, either Men or Women, can be comfortably accommodated, in a small private family, at the S. W. corner of Third and Tammany streets. A few Girls can be furnished with Board and Tuition, at the same place, on reasonable terms. 12 mo 27—tf

JUST RECEIVED,

PER late arrivals and for sale by the subscriber, Wholesale and Retail—Ladies' Morocco Work Boxes, Tunbridge do. do. Japan Dressing Cases, Ladies' Morocco Thread Cases, handsomely gilt, Card Cases, Memorandum Books, Ladies & Gentlemen's Pocket Books, wallets and note cases, in great variety. Rodger's fine Penknives, Graves' do. Razors, Pradlle's French do. Fine and common Scissors. Silver Pencil Cases, Tooth Picks and Tweezers. Chess and Cribbage Boards. Coloured Woodstock Gloves. White do do with elastic springs. Brushes and Combs of every description. Turkey Otto Roses. Farina's genuine Cologne Water. Lavender Water. Honey Water. Milk Roses. Extract Roses. Fine Soaps, viz: Vegetable, Palm, Violet, Rose, Sultana, &c. &c. With a general assortment of Perfumery and Fancy Goods.

THOMAS S. ANNERS,
No. 141 Chesnut street.

sept. 13—tf

TO PRINTERS.

FOR Sale, a quantity of Printing Materials, as follows: 1 fount Brevier, nearly new, about 270 lbs. 1 do. Small Pica, 314 lbs. 1 do. Pica, 250. 1 do. English, 200. 1 do. Great Primer, 100. 1 do. Columbian, slope, 18. 1 do. Double Pica, 90. 1 do. Canon, 30. 1 do. 5-line Pica, 45. 1 do. 7-line Pica, 45. 1 do. 10-line Pica, 45. 2 Imposing Stones and Stands; 3 Frames. Ramage make; 1 Standing Press, small size; 1 pair royal Chases; 1 pair medium do. With a quantity of paper boards, letter boards, drying poles, &c. &c. which will be sold low for cash. Apply at No. 21 South Second street.

NAVIGATION,
Lunar Observations, and the Use of the
SEXTANT AND QUADRANT,

TOGETHER with the mode of ascertaining their Errors, ascertaining the Longitude by Chronometer, and rating them with actual practice, the same as at sea, taught by

THOMAS ARNOLD, No. 295, *South Front Street,*
Six doors below South street.

T. A. feels grateful for the liberal patronage he has experienced, and solicits a continuation of the public favour. He confidently trusts, that thirty years experience as a Navigator at sea, twenty of which in the practical use of Lunar Observations, have rendered him fully competent to teach the above. *⁎* To such persons as cannot conveniently attend during the day, attention will be paid in the evening. aug. 30—tf

BOARDING.

A FEW respectable Gentlemen can be accommodated with good Boarding, on application at the North-East corner of Chesnut and Fifth Streets. The Dwelling is commodious and pleasant. dec. 11—3t

FOR SALE,

A LARGE Bulk Window, Sash Door and Frame—Also, 100 Loads of the first quality RED BANK SAND. Apply at MICHAEL PEPPER'S, No. 212, Catharine street, between Fourth and Fifth streets. N. B. A complete set of Jack-screws to hire. nov. 8—7t

"*FREE AND EASY.*"

BURNS TAVERN, BANK-STREET.

"Care to our coffin adds a nail no doubt,
Whilst merry laughter nimbly draws one out."

THE subscriber respectfully informs his Friends and the Public, that his "*Free and Easy*" is open every *Saturday* and *Monday* evening. He also with pleasure announces to those visitors who have so kindly supported him for the past season, that he has improved his upper Room, and his lower Room is now decorated by the picturesque pencilling of Mr. Samuel Annens, viz. The superb *Grotto Scene*, "the Bath of Beauty." He respectfully assures the Public that nothing on his part shall be wanting to render his guests comfortable.

To prevent intrusion from Boys, Gentlemen will receive Tickets at the Bar for 6 1-4 Cents, payable in Refreshments. Relishes always ready—Hot Whisky Punch, &c. &c.

A select Band of Music. This evening Mr. F. Eberle will give several Solos on the Kent Bugle.

nov. 22—tf WM. MUIRHEAD.

Dr. Mellen's Cough Drops,
The most valuable Medicine ever prepared for
COUGHS AND CONSUMPTIONS.

THIS new and healing Balsam bids fair to rival every Medicine heretofore discovered, for Coughs, and Complaints of the ungs, leading to Consumption, and cures effected [illegible] *surprising success. If certificates from persons of the highest respectability, or the great and increasing demand for them, may be called proof of their good effects, it is proved. Scarcely a case of Colds, Coughs, pain in the side, difficulty of breathing, want of sleep, weakness from debility or even Consumptions but may be relieved by the timely use of this Medicine.*

I hereby certify that my wife has for some time past been troubled with a violent Cough, and has been in very delicate health, and after having tried many things without getting relief, I bought for her a bottle of DR. MELLEN'S Cough Drops, from the use of which a very short time she found great relief, and her Cough has entirely left her and she has regained her strength.

Hudson, 1st mo. [illegible] *1819.* JOHN W. JENKINS

Affirmed before me this 20th December, 1819.

[illegible] *D. MONELL, Recorder of the City of Hudson.*

To the afflicted whom this may concern. I, ROSANNA BARTON, do certify that I took a violent cold in the latter part of the year 1818, which created a violent Cough and difficulty of breathing, which was very distressing till I procured a bottle of Doctor MELLEN'S Cough Drops, and by taking a few doses of the [illegible] *I was entirely cured of my Cough and pain in my* [illegible]

ROSANNA BARTON, *Wife of Joseph Barton.*

Hudson, 12 mo. 17th, 1819.

This is to certify that in June 1818, I was seized with a very distressing Cough, pain in my side, great weakness of the lungs, which continued until July 1819, and confined me to the house, and part of the time to my bed. I had tried every thing as I thought, but all in vain; I was at last induced to make trial of DR. MELLEN'S Cough Drops, which gave me immediate relief, increased my strength, and restored my former sleep. I can with the greatest confidence recommend them to all that are afflicted with these complaints, as a very valuable Medicine. NANCY BOURNE.

Hudson, County of Columbia, State of N. York, Dec. 27, 1819.

These drops generally remove in most cases of coughs, colds, asthmas, difficulty of breathing, whitening, allaying that irritation which often leads to consumption, pain in the side, &c.

Sold by THATCHER & THOMPSON, SOLOMON TEMPLE SMITH and PEARSOLL, and T. W. DYOTT.

May 16—1t

Tobacco, Snuff and Segar
MANUFACTORY

THE Subscriber offers for sale the following articles, wholesale and retail, on the most reasonable terms:

Spanish, half Spanish and American Segars of various qualities.——Plug Tobacco, in rolls and kegs——Fine Pigtail, Prime Cavendish, Fine Cut Chewing, Fine and Common Sweet Scented Smoking TOBACCO——Scotch Snuff, 1st & 2d qual. in kegs, bladders, and bottles——Macoba and Rappee Snuff——Pipes in boxes——German Pipe Heads and Reeds——Spanish, St. Domingo and American Leaf Tobacco, with every other article in his line.

ANDREW ANDERSON,
No 98, North Second Street.

sept. 6—6m

MALT.

THE Consumers of the above Article are solicited to call at the Subscriber's MALT HOUSE, Front Street, below Walnut, where they will be supplied with MALT of the best quality, on the most reasonable terms.

N. B. Malt made for Brewers at 13 Cents per bushel.

nov 1—13t* ABRAHAM CALLARD.

JAMES B. WOOD—*No. 42 SPRUCE*

Between Front and Second streets, (near the Drawbridge)
PHILADELPHIA,

MANUFACTURES and keeps constantly on hand, the Patent Wheat Fans and the old Dutch Fans, likewise Fans for cleaning Coffee & Rice and all other Grain. CUTTING BOXES, of a superior kind, may be had as above, and others of all sorts and sizes. FARMING UTENSILS, of every description for sale at reasonable prices. Orders for shipping or other purposes, will be supplied at the shortest notice, on moderate terms. feb. 22—tf

JOHN M'CLOUD, HATTER,

NO. 40, Market street, (next door to the Washington Museum, returns his thanks to his friends and the public, for their past liberal encouragement, and respectfully acquaints them, that he continues to manufacture HATS of the best materials, at very reduced prices. He trusts that his unremitted efforts to satisfy his customers, will merit a continuance of their patronage.

oct. 4—tf

JOHN PAGE,
Hat Manufacturer, No 40 Market street,
OFFERS FOR SALE,

A good assortment of Fashionable and Plain Mens and Youths Water Proof Fur Hats, wholesale and retail, as cheap as can be bought in the city. White Hats made remarkably light—those who prefer to bespeak their Hats shall have them made according to order, at a very short notice.

june 26—eotf

SAVE A DOLLAR!

A FEW days now, and one of the most brilliant Drawings that was ever witnessed in this city, will take place at the Masonic Hall—circulating in FIVE MINUTES, Prizes amounting to upwards of

70,020 DOLLARS.

For the whole of which, the grand *desideratum,* the CASH, will be instantly advanced. As such a golden Harvest may not offer itself again in this city, it had best be remembered. The approaching New Year should be begun well. Chances are still selling as follows:—Whole Tickets, 7 dolls.—Halves, 3 50—Quarters, 1 75—Eighths, 87 cents. But will advance to the rate of EIGHT DOLLARS on New-Year's day.

Those who purchase a ticket, a share, or a package therein, will contribute something towards the promotion of the very important object for which these lotteries were granted, as well as be liable to receive a great and very acceptable reward.

Should it be more agreeable to an adventurer to pay only the *difference* between the price of a package and the sum that a package must necessarily draw, than to advance or pay the price of a package, it will be equally agreeable to the subscriber; and in such a case, the amount to be paid on a Package of

Whole Tickets is..............	$74 40
Half Tickets........................	37 20
Quarter do........................	18 60
Eighth do........................	9 30

Which will entitle the purchaser to the full amount drawn by the said package, over and above the amount due thereon, excepting the 15 per cent. deducted by the State.

☞ CAPITAL PRIZES, as in former Classes, for sale at FORTUNE's HOME,

P. CANFIELD'S

Pennsylvania State Lottery Office, No. 127 Chesnut street, nearly opposite and between the Post Office, and the United States' Bank.

Where have recently been sold 4 prizes of 5000 dollars—1 of 50,000—1 of 15,000—1 of 10,000—1 of 7,500—1 of 6,000—4 of 2,500——and an immense number of 1000, 500, &c.; which must be convincing proof that the residence of the Goddess, Fortune, (always "at home!") is at No. 127 Chesnut Street.

CASH always paid for all Prizes sold at this office as soon as drawn. Orders post paid thankfully received and promptly attended to. Clubs dealt with on the most favourable terms. The original of all Share Tickets, sold at the above office, will be deposited in the hands of the Manager for the security of the purchaser. dec 27—tf

SAFE BETTING.

IN this age of Betting any improvement on the old plan must be acceptable. One is now before the Public, which, for its safety, and the brilliancy of its results, is without a parallel. The only wonder is that all the betting community do not "Snap at it like a cock at a gooseberry." The knowing ones, however, are getting fast into its spirit, and before many days pass away, it is supposed that the whole that can be accommodated will be practical converts to the improved plan. A little recent adventure may throw some light on the matter.

Says Dick to Tom, "I've lucky been!
"How cheering the reflection!
"It cannot be so sad a sin
To bet on the election.
"But be it said, by wise or fools,
Sincerely or deriding,
"The hundred pound I've won on Shulze
"Will soften conscience' chiding."
"A hundred won!" cried Tom to Dick;
"'Tis not a wondrous choosing.
"Since you, that paltry sum to nick,
"Ran risk so much of losing.
"But mine's a plan of wiser mould:—
"I've risk'd a very trifle,
"To make my coffers groan with gold,
"And every sorrow stifle.
"No morals have I sacrific'd:
"My conscience safe and sound is:
"No law have brok'n, by mortal pris'd.—
My happiness profound is.
"At DECKER'S shop, I bought a prize,
"Dont stare?——It can't be wonder'd
"That I, with thousands, care despise,
"When you do with a hundred."

Now, instead of risking your fifties against fifties, and hundreds against hundreds, by which only an equal stake can be won, (and may be lost!) who will hesitate to adopt the method of happy Tom? The matter is too plain for argument. Stake *seven dollars* in the hands of P. I. DECKER, and he will stake TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS against it! in the shape of a ticket in the

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.
Seventh class——new series.

But be speedy, or you may lose the happy chance. He has a choice number of tickets on hand, which, like Will Waddle, are fast "going away." He will accommodate with half, quarter, or eighth parts of tickets, on the same rates, all those who wish to bet *very lightly*. Apply at

P. I. DECKER'S OFFICE,
N. W. corner of Chesnut & Third streets.

Where all necessary information relative to the Lotteries of the South may be obtained. dec 29—tf

Philadelphia Intelligence Office,
No. 7, North Sixth Street,
A FEW DOORS ABOVE MARKET STREET.

PROCURES Houses and places, Boarders, Clerks, Housekeepers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Porters, Bar-keepers, Coachmen, Waiters, Labourers, Seamstresses, Farm-servants, Grooms, Cooks and House Servants of every description. Also, Wet Nurses. To Bind, White and Coloured Boys and Girls, of different ages. Property to sell or let rented grants. The above establishment relies on the patronage of the public, and particularly on those in the habit of employing servants, whose notice of the same is respectfully solicited: and the proprietor will endeavour, aided by their patronage, to conduct in such a manner as to give universal satisfaction, and make the office worthy of their confidence and support.—Persons of every description, having good recommendations or references, will find every facility in supplying themselves with situations. [illegible]

LAND AGENT,
Broker and Conveyancer's Office,
No. 7, N. 6th st. a few doors above Market,

THE Subscriber offers his services to his friends and the public in the purchase and sale of Real Estate, and Agency business in general, consisting of Writing, passing of Books, adjusting the accounts of Executors, Administrators, Assignees, &c. drawing of Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Agreements, Bills of Sale, Assignments, Powers of Attorney, Apprentices' Indentures, Articles of Copartnership, Leases, and all other writings in the line of Conveyancing, procuring and putting out Money on Interest, and discounting Promissory Notes.

N.B. A Register is kept expressly for entering Farms, City Property, and Ground Rents, free of expense.

dec. 27—tf CHARLES P. LISLE.

HAIR DRESSING.

HENRY A. OUDINOT, Hair-Dresser, takes this method to inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from his old Stand, to No. [illegible] [illegible] Street, between Seventh and Eighth Streets, nearly opposite the Franklin Square. Feeling grateful to his Friends and Customers for past favours in his line of business, he solicits a continuation of them, and hopes by his punctuality and attention to business at all times to merit their liberality. dec. 27—4t

CHEAP FURS, &c.

W. G. CREASE, (No. 41, south Third street) being about declining the Fur business, offers for sale, at very reduced prices, all his stock of Furs, consisting of a great variety of Ladies' Cape Trimmings, Ladies & children's Chinchilla and other kinds of Fur Caps—Gentlemen's and boys Seal Skin and Sable Caps, Fur Gloves and Socks, suitable for the fall and winter seasons.

Also, a handsome assortment of Ladies' Black and Fancy Feathers, Military Feathers, &c. &c.

The above will be sold in large or small quantities to accommodate purchasers, at the most reasonable prices.

Dec. 20—7t

Removal and Copartnership.

JESSE W. NEWPORT, having removed from No. 65, North Second street, and entered into Partnership with JOHN B. ELLISON, they offer for sale at the S.E. corner of Market and Second Streets, a fresh and well selected assortment of SEASONABLE DRY GOODS, bought at late auction prices, consisting of Superfine London, middling and low priced Cloths and Cassimeres, of various colours, viz. blue, black, brown, olive, drab, green, citron and cornation mixtures, &c. ALSO,

An assortment of Bath Coatings, Habit and Pelisse Cloths, all of which will be sold by the piece or yard at reduced prices. 12 mo. 20—7t

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

THE following works, written by some of the people called Quakers:

"Saul's Errand to Damascus," by George Fox.
"Great Mistery Unfolded." do.
"The Christian Quaker," by William Penn, (Octavo 1696.)
"Satan's Harbinger Encountered," by Caleb Pusey.
The whole works of the following persons, viz.
Edward Burrough, Francis Howgill, Isaac Penington and Richard Claridge.

A line addressed to "A. B." and left at the Office of the National Gazette will be attended to. 15 mo. 20—tf*

ORGANS AND PIANO FORTES.
THOMAS & JOHN LOUD,
FROM LONDON,
No 361, Market-St between Ninth & Tenth streets,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public in general, that they have now finished, and for sale, an elegant assortment of Piano Fortes, consisting of Cabinet with Patent Columns, and Square Piano Fortes, handsomely ornamented and of superior workmanship. Also, a handsome Church or Chamber Organ, of five stops and two pedals, which they will sell on reasonable terms.

Old Piano Fortes taken in part payment, and their full value allowed. Piano Fortes tuned and repaired.

dec 20—4t

FOR SALE OR BARTER,
FOR PROPERTY IN THE CITY.

ONE Hundred and twenty acres of Land, one third of which is Woodland, in Colerain Township, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, about 60 miles from the City, on which there is a comfortable Dwelling House, a new Stone Barn, 28 by [illegible] feet, and a stone Spring House near the dwelling, besides a young Orchard, just beginning to bear. The land is divided in small lots, and under good fence. Terms 25 dollars per acre. Apply at No. 136 South Fifth street, to

dec 20—3t STEPHEN STURGES,

CONRAD AXE,

COMB MANUFACTURER, No. [illegible] North Third street, below Race, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has a large and elegant assortment of

TORTOISE SHELL COMBS,			IVORY COMBS,	
MOCK	do.	do.	POCKET	do.
HORN		do.	SIDE	do.
DRESSING		do.	READING	do.

Which he will sell for cash or approved paper, far cheaper than they can be imported, and will warrant them superior in finish to those which are imported.

To the Ladies of Philadelphia, in particular, he tenders his sincere acknowledgments for past favours, and hopes, by attention, to secure a continuance of their patronage. He also wishes to inform them that he repairs old Combs, or cements them so as to look as well as new.

nov. 29—3m

J. S. RUSSELL,
No. 63,
Chesnut street,

Has for sale a general and handsome assortment of BRASS, BRONZED & JAPANNED

LAMPS,

adapted to every purpose for which light is required, together with LAMP

Glasses and Wicks

of all descriptions, and every article connected with the use of Oil.

nov 1—tf

Philadelphia Coat Scouring
ESTABLISHMENT.

A COX, Jun.

TAILOR & CLOTHES DRESSER, No. 160, Chesnut Street, (directly opposite the Post Office,) respectfully informs his Friends and the Citizens of Philadelphia, that he has opened a Coat Dressing Establishment at the above stand, where he continues the dressing of Coats, Pantaloons, &c. Gentlemen can be accommodated in the best possible manner, and with punctuality. His method of dressing Coats, Pantaloons, &c. by steam sponging, extracts all kinds of stains, grease spots, paint, tar, &c. and is altogether a different plan from that of the dyers. A. COX, Jun. also continues to put on new Buttons, Collars, Cuffs, and Sleeve Linings, and alter old clothes to the newest fashions, on the most reasonable terms. *⁎* All kinds of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel DYED on the most reasonable terms.

N. B.—A. COX, Jun. assures the citizens of Philadelphia that the nature of the composition which he uses, is such as effectually to prevent any injury whatever being received from the moths; this will be an inducement to gentlemen wishing to put by their clothes for the season. [illegible]

JAMES BIRD,

STILL continues the BOOT AND SHOE MAKING business, at No. 21 [illegible] Tenth street, directly opposite the Chestnut and Delaware Brewery, and trusts by [illegible] strict attention, to merit a share of public patronage. [illegible] all gentlemen and ladies who will favour him with [illegible] custom shall be attended to with fidelity. Also, keeps a supply of various kinds and qualities on hand, which he [illegible] dispose of at reasonable rates. [illegible]